New Oxford Item.

H. I. SMITH, EDITOR | AN INDEPENDENT LOCAL JOURNAL. | ONE DOLLAR PER ANNUM.

Volume 10. | New Oxford, Pa., Friday, May 10, 1889. | Number 43.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

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PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, NEW OXFORD, has removed to Cor. E. igh and Hanover streets, where he will attend to professional cal s night or day.

DR. I. M. BUSH,
Veterinary Surgeon; Graduate of the Chicago Veterinary College, will visit New Oxford every other Thursday, and will treat domestic animals of all kinds. Calls promptly attended to. Orders left with G. Klingel, next door to ITEM office will receive prompt attention.

J L. BUTT,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Gettysburg, Pa. Office with J. A. Kitzmiller, on second floor of Spangler building on Baltimore street. Prompt attention given to settlement of estates of decedents, minors, &c.; also, to conveyancing, liens and collections. 2m ars=

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(Successor to H. B. Woods, Esq.) ATTORNEY AT LAW AND NOTARY PUBLIC, has removed his office to the second story of Spangler's building, Baltimore street, Gettysburg, Pa., recently occupied by H. B. Woods, Esq. Will attention collections and all other business entrusted to him.

S. MC. SWOPE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Gettysburg, Pa. Collections and all legal business promptly attended to. Office on Baltimore street, opposite the court house. 17 2-82

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HOTELS &C.

CENTRAL HOTEL.
HANOVER, PA.
D. C. FLEMING, PROPRIETOR,
(formerly of the City Hotel, York.)
Free bus; steam heat; good stable accommodations. mar. 28.

CENTRAL HOTEL,
NEAR COURT HOUSE, GETTYSBURG, PA. LEVI GROSS, Proprietor.—The hotel property has been put in good condition, and the house is well furnished; the table has the best the market affords, and the bar is well stocked with choice liquors; stabling ample.

NATIONAL HOTEL,
AT THE RAILROAD, LITTLESTOWN, PA. J. H. WIEST, Agent.—Good accommodations at moderate charges. Bar stocked with choicest Wines, Liquors and Cigars. A large and well fitted sample room. First class Billiard and Pool Tables. Extensive stabling and shedding attached.

FRANKLIN HOUSE,
YORK STREET, HANOVER, PA. J. W. HARPEL, Proprietor.—This hotel has been thoroughly repaired, refitted and refurnished from garret to to cellar. The proprietor fully understands the hotel business, and will guarantee satisfaction to all his patrons. The table will be supplied with best the market affords, served in the best style, while the Bar is stocked with choicest liquors and wines. Large and commodious yards and stables connected with hotel.

European Hotel,
FOUNTAIN SQUARE, HANOVER G. P. FUHRMAN, Proprietor, (successor to David Newcomer.) Larder always supplied the luxuries of the season, and the Bar stocked with choicest Liquors, Ale, Beer, and Cigars. Oysters and Game in season, served up in any style. Meals at any hour.

NOTICE.

ROOFING, SPOUTING AND RODING
of houses and barns; Repairing and all kinds of work attended to at shortest notice and work warranted.

A new way of putting up shouting, no straps, and no pulling out of nails. Come and see for yourselves.

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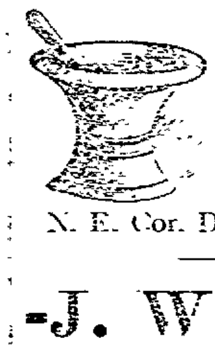

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—AND—
JEWELRY STORE!
N. E. Cor. Diamond, New Oxford.

-J. W. DICKS-
—DEALER IN—
Pure Drugs,
Medicines,
Chemicas,
Patent Medicines,
Toiet Articies,
Choice Perfumery,
Fancy Goods,
Fine Stationery,
Notions, &c.,
Cigars & Tobacco,
Choice Wines and Liquors,
for medical use only.
Careful Preparation of Prrescriptions our specialty.

Also, Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, etc., for Sale. Repairing done, and work guaranteed. All goods in either department warranted as represented.

A Bolted Door

May keep out tramps and burglars, but not Asthma, Bronchitis, Colds, Coughs, and Croup. The best protection against these unwelcome intruders is Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. With a bottle of this far-famed preparation at hand, Throat and Lung Troubles may be checked and serious Disease averted.

Thomas G. Edwards, M. D., Blanco, Texas, certifies: "Of the many preparations before the public for the cure of colds, coughs, bronchitis, and kindred diseases, there are none, within the range of my experience and observation, so reliable as Ayer's Cherry Pectoral."

John Meyer, Florence, W. Va., says: "I have used all your medicines, and keep them constantly in my house. I think Ayer's Cherry Pectoral saved my life some years ago."

D. M. Bryant, M. D., Chicopee Falls, Mass., writes: "Ayer's Cherry Pectoral has proved remarkably good in croup, ordinary colds, and whooping cough, and is invaluable as a family medicine."

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,
PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

We are prepared to do
All Kinds of Job Work!

Great Bargains In
FURNITURE!

Are now being offered at
P. FEISER'S
CHEAP
FURNITURE ROOMS,
Phila. St., New Oxford.

My stock of Furniture is very large and complete, embracing all the various styles of
Chamber & Parlor Suits,
Bedsteads, Bureaus, Washstands, Lounges, Sofas, Centre, Extension, Dining and Breakfast Tables, Cane and Wood Seat Chairs, Cribs, Cradles, Mattresses, Bed Springs, Etc. Also, a large stock o
Sideboards, Bedsteads,
Corner and Kitchen Cupboards, Sinks &c., of my Own Manufacture. Call and be convinced that I sell better goods for less money, than any house in the county. UNDERTAKING a specialty in all its various branches.
1reo8 PETER FEISER.

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PRODUCE!

The undersigned, having leased the Brick Warehouse on Hanover street, New Oxford Pa., will buy and sell all kinds of Grain and Country Produce, such as
Wheat, Hay, Straw, Rye, Corn, Oats
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Chop, &c., &c.:
also the best brands of
Roller & Country Flour,
AND COARSE AND FINE SALT.
Sellers and buyers will find it to their advantage to give me a trial. A liberal share of public patronage solicited. FREE DELIVERY anywhere in the borough. Car leaves New Oxford every Thursday noon for Baltimore. Returning, leaves Hillen Station every Friday at 1 o'clock, p. m. All orders left with me will receive prompt attention.
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A Lady's Remarkable Experience.

It seems almost incredible that a person in Philadelphia should hear a band of music playing in New York city, the ringing of her church bells, the whistles of steamboats and the shouts of the populace in the streets as the civic parade procession passed by, and yet this was the experience of a lady in this city during the last three days. She takes press news over the long distance telephone, and in order to facilitate matters and aid her in hearing distinctly the dictation of news sen ler at the other end, she wears a metal cap, attached to which is a receiver that presses close to her left ear. On Monday during the naval pageant that welcomed the arrival of the President, she distinctly heard the whistles of the steam craft, the roar of the artillery and the chime of Trinity's bells. On Tuesday during the progress of the military procession, strains of music from the various bands and the shouts and hurrahs of the witnessing crowds were plainly borne to her ears. These phenomena were plainly borne to her ears. These phenomena were repeated yesterday during the passage of the civic parade.—Philadelphia Enquirer, May 2.

The Dakotas, Washington and Montana are not yet States of the Union. The enabling act of Congress, passed in February, on Washington's birthday, is the initial step only of their admission. Something remains to be done. In each of the four Territories a constitution is to be submitted to the people at an election to be held on the first Tuesday in next October. If the constitution is approved by a majority of the voters, and the provisions of the act of admission complied with as to the election of officers and other matters, the President will issue a proclamation announcing the result, and the Territory will be in the Union, on an equal footing with the other States. The four States will be represented in the Union probably soon after the first Tuesday of next October.

BLOOD VS. NERVE.—Great mistakes have been made in the world, by supposing many nervous troubles were due to bad blood. Thus headache, fits, dizziness, sleeplessness, etc., are always due to weakness or irritation of the nerves of the brain; dyspepsia, pain, wind, etc., to weakness of the nerves of the stomach; weak lungs is caused by weakness of the parts; biliousness, constipation, etc., to weakness of the nerves of the liver or bowels; pains, irregularity, sterility, to derangement of the uterine nerves. For all weakness, Dr. Miles' great nerve and brain food surpasses all other remedies. Trial bottles free at Dicks' drug store.

Mrs. Augustus Gehringer, of Grimsville, Pa., a few days ago felt a tickling sensation in her throat, followed by a sickening, suffocating sensation. The woman was almost strangled and fell into a dead faint. Upon recovering consciousness she wrapped her apron around her thumb and forefinger and forcing these members into her throat, felt something moving, which she quickly grasped and pulled out. To her horror it proved to be a living snake nine inches in length. She again swooned. It is believed she swallowed the reptile while it was very small in drinking a cup of water from the well.

A two-horse coach containing several persons was struck by a train on the Pennsylvania railroad at Bridesburg crossing, Philadelphia, early Friday morning and the coach demolished. Two of its occupants F. K. Womerath and James Dungan were killed and three others injured.

Over a million and a half of dollars in money, bonds and other securities belonging to heirs of persons who have died intestate in India remain unclaimed by heirs. Some of the accounts have been standing since the beginning of this century.

In Henry & Johnson's Arnica & Oil Liniment is combined the curative properties of the different oils, with the healing qualities of Arnica. Good for man and animal. Every bottle guaranteed.
For sale by J. W. Barnitz.

Jealousy Cured Her Illness.

One of the most probable of wonderful cures is reported from Hartford City, Ind. Miss Mary J. Roberts is the daughter of a wealthy farmer, and three years ago she and a young farmer by the name of Cole plighted their troth. Shortly after the engagement Mary went on a visit to Cincinnati friends, and while in that city had a fall which brought on paralysis. She has since been a confirmed invalid, and not long ago her lover began to cast his glances in another direction until it was rumored that he was contemplating another engagement. The friends of the girl feared to tell her of this for a time, but it was impossible to keep her in ignorance. When told of the frailty of her lover she did not swoon or even weep. She set her teeth and climbed out of bed. She said she felt a little weak, but would be well before that man should marry another woman. She is now as well as ever, and is to be married in a few days. 'When a woman will she will, and you can depend on't,' whatever may be in the way.

A Distressing Accident.

A distressing accident, by which four children of Charles Williams, whose ages ranged from 6 to 15 years, were burned to death, took place last Thursday night at Abington, Md., near Harford station on the Baltimore & Ohio railroad. The family, consisting of husband, wife and five children retired to rest at about 10 o'clock. An hour later the neighbors saw the house burning and made ineffectual attempts to quench the flames. Mr. and Mrs. Williams escaped with the baby, who will probably die. They were seriously burned themselves and stood watching the fire which was approaching their sleeping children. The house burned to the ground and consumed the children, furniture and all.

The Chicago Drover's Journal says: The president has appointed Lyman E. Knapp of Middlebury, Vt., to be governor of Alaska. Alaska contains over 500,000 square miles; every mile covered with forest. Alaska would make ten states as large as New York and forty states as large as Vermont.

Alaska, with a proper supply of saw mills, would produce lumber enough to supply the world, while it has a sufficient supply of seals to give hundred dollar sacques to every good-looking woman in Albany, New York, Paris, and London.

Alaska cost the government $7,500,000. Its present cash value is put down at $800,000,000.

In ten years from date cars will leave New York for Pekin, reaching Asia by means of ferryboats, running from Alaska to Siberia. The boats would cross Behring Straits, a distance of 38 miles, which a New York ferry boat would do in less than two hours. "All on board for Pe kin!" When you reach that city "peek in" and see what the emperor is doing to amuse his wives.

An enterprising young New Yorker has just admitted, in answering to supplementary proceedings, that he spent a fortune of $350,000 in about three years. Suppose this be reduced to figares which can be comprehended, and it will be seen that he has lived at the rate of $2,333.33 a week, or $333.33 a day, or, counting sixteen hours to his waking day, $28.33 an hour. The New York Press says this is a tolerably good illustration of the possibilities open to the modern prodigal in that city. Given to the man with a willingness to spend, to lend and to give, and as grand a fortune as a Vanderbilt, a Gould or an Astor ever dreamed of accumulating would disappear like snow before a South wind. Prodigals, however, may amount to something when their money has gone and they have to go to work.

A terrible tragedy occurred at Blair, La., last Wednesday afternoon. A merchant named Melwick shot his wife and two children, set fire to his residence and burned the bodies of his victims with it and then shot himself.

"A stitch in time" often saves consumption. Downs' Elixir used in time saves life.
For sale by J. W. Barnitz

Origin of "Uncle Sam."

Speculation has recently arisen regarding the origin of the term "Uncle Sam" as applied to the United States government.

In the war of 1812, between this country and Great Britian, Elbert Anderson, of New York, purchased in Troy, N. Y., a large amount of pork for the American army.

It was inspected by Samuel Wilson, who was popularly known as "Uncle Sam." The barrels of pork were marked "E. A.. U. S." the lettering being done by a facetious employe of Mr. Wilson.

When asked by fellow-workmen the meaning of the mark (for the letters U. S., for United States, were then almost entirely new to them), said "he did not know, unless it meant Elbert Anderson and Uncle Sam," alluding to Uncle Sam Wilson.

The Joke took among the workmen, and passed currently, and "Uncle Sam" himself being present, was occasionally rallied on the increasing extent of his possessions. Soon the incident appeared in print, and the joke gained favor rapidly, till it penetrated and was recognized in every part of the country, and, says John Frost, the Boston historian, will no doubt continue so while the United States remains a nation.

It is now firmly imbedded in the Mosaic of our language, like "Tippecanoe", "Log Cabin," and other short but expressive phrases, which refer to important events in the history of the Republic. Both "Tippecanoe" and "Log Cabin" have taken on renewed force and vitality since their adoption by Hon. H. H. Warner, of Safe Cure fame, in the naming of two of his great standard remedies, the principal one known as Warner's Log Cabin Sarsaparilla. They are based upon formulæ so successfully used by our ancestors in the cure of the common ailments to which their arduous labors rendered them liable in the good old Log Cabin days.

The name of Warner's Safe Cure, likewise, will be held in high esteem, as familiar as a household word, while it continues to cure the worst forms of Kidney Disease, which the medical profession confesses itself unable to do.

Maggie Burk, a 13-year-old girl, was Friday night held in $2,000 for court by Alderman Cassidy, of Pittsburg, on a charge of larceny. The amount she is accused of stealing is between $1600 and $1700. Last Fall John E. Windle, the proprietor of the Windle Hotel, in Allegheny, missed small sums of money. From $10 to $20 would disappear at various times in a mysterious manner. The climax was reached when, on November 2, $1500 was taken at one time. The money was taken from Mrs. Windle's room and there was no clue as to how it disappeared. The case was placed in the hands of a detective, who caught the young girl in the act of abstracting $9 from a bureau drawer. The child was a playmate of Windle's children, and had free run of the house. None of the money stolen before has been recovered, and the child denies all knowledge of it.

Costiveness is the primary cause of much disease. Dr. Henry Baxter's Mandrake Bitters will permanently cure costiveness. Every bottle warranted.
For sale by J. W. Barnitz.

George H. Tomb, a wealthy lumber dealer of Jersey Shore, Lycoming county, Pa., was found dead at the foot of the stairs in a lodging house kept by Mellville L. Jack, at Mercer and Burlington streets, Gloucester, last Thursday morning. The body had about $20,000 upon it and diamonds of the value of $3,000. According to the story told by the inmates of the house the man stumbled and fell headlong down the stairs, receiving fatal injuries.

DROPPED DEAD.—Physiologists estimate that the heart does 5,000,000 pounds of work each day. No wonder people drop dead with worn out hearts. This could be prevented by Dr. Miles' new and great discovery, the New Cure. Always commence when you first begin to get short of breath, have weak, faint or smothering spells, pain or tenderness in side, etc. Sold at Dicks' drug store.

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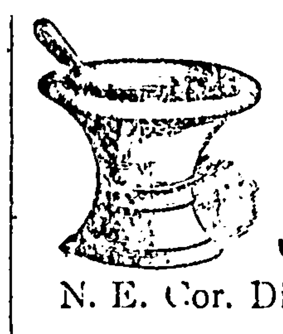

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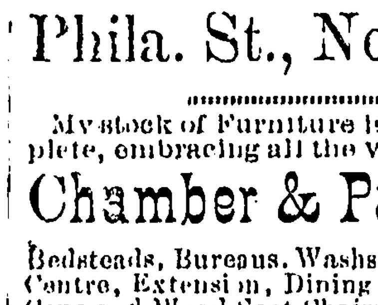

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It seems almost incredible that a person in Philadelphia should hear a band of music playing in New York city, the ringing of her church bells, the whistles of steamboats and the shouts of the populace in the streets as the civic parade procession passed by, and yet this was the experience of a lady in this city during the last three days. She takes press news over the long distance telephone, and in order to facilitate matters and aid her in hearing distinctly the dictation of news sender at the other end, she wears a metal cap, attached to which is a receiver that presses close to her left ear. On Monday during the naval pageant that welcomed the arrival of the President, she distinctly heard the whistles of the steam craft, the roar of the artillery and the chime of Trinity's bells. On Tuesday during the progress of the military procession, strains of music from the various bands and the shouts and hurrahs of the witnessing crowds were plainly borne to her ears. These phenomena were plainly borne to her ears. These phenomena were repeated yesterday during the passage of the civic parade.—Philadelphia Enquirer, May 2.

The Dakotas, Washington and Montana are not yet States of the Union. The enabling act of Congress, passed in February, on Washington's birthday, is the initial step only of their admission. Something remains to be done. In each of the four Territories a constitution is to be submitted to the people at an election to be held on the first Tuesday in next October. If the constitution is approved by a majority of the voters, and the provisions of the act of admission complied with as to the election of officers and other matters, the President will issue a proclamation announcing the result, and the Territory will be in the Union, on an equal footing with the other States. The four States will be represented in the Union probably soon after the first Tuesday of next October.

BLOOD VS. NERVE.—Great mistakes have been made in the world, by supposing many nervous troubles were due to bad blood. Thus headache, fits, dizziness, sleeplessness, etc., are always due to weakness or irritation of the nerves of the brain; dyspepsia, pain, wind, etc., to weakness of the nerves of the stomach; weak lungs is caused by weakness of the parts; biliousness, constipation, etc., to weakness of the nerves of the liver or bowels; pains, irregularity, sterility, to derangement of the uterine nerves. For all weakness, Dr. Miles' great nerve and brain food surpasses all other remedies. Trial bottles free at Dicks' drug store.

Mrs. Augustus Gehringer, of Grimsville, Pa., a few days ago felt a tickling sensation in her throat, followed by a sickening, suffocating sensation. The woman was almost strangled and fell into a dead faint. Upon recovering consciousness she wrapped her apron around her thumb and forefinger and forcing these members into her throat, felt something moving, which she quickly grasped and pulled out. To her horror it proved to be a living snake nine inches in length. She again swooned. It is believed she swallowed the reptile while it was very small in drinking a cup of water from the well.

A two-horse coach containing several persons was struck by a train on the Pennsylvania railroad at Bridesburg crossing, Philadelphia, early Friday morning and the coach demolished. Two of its occupants F. K. Womerath and James Dungan were killed and three others injured.

Over a million and a half of dollars in money, bonds and other securities belonging to heirs of persons who have died intestate in India remain unclaimed by heirs. Some of the accounts have been standing since the beginning of this century.

In Henry & Johnson's Arnica & Oil Liniment is combined the curative properties of the different oils, with the healing qualities of Arnica. Good for man and animal. Every bottle guaranteed.
For sale by J. W. Barnitz,

Jealousy Cured Her Illness.

One of the most probable of wonderful cures is reported from Hartford City, Ind. Miss Mary J. Roberts is the daughter of a wealthy farmer, and three years ago she and a young farmer by the name of Cole plighted their troth. Shortly after the engagement Mary went on a visit to Cincinnati friends, and while in that city had a fall which brought on paralysis. She has since been a confirmed invalid, and not long ago her lover began to cast his glances in another direction until it was rumored that he was contemplating another engagement. The friends of the girl feared to tell her of this for a time, but it was impossible to keep her in ignorance. When told of the frailty of her lover she did not swoon or even weep. She set her teeth and climbed out of bed. She said she felt a little weak, but would be well before that man should marry another woman. She is now as well as ever, and is to be married in a few days. 'When a woman will she will, and you can depend on't,' whatever may be in the way.

A Distressing Accident.

A distressing accident, by which four children of Charles Williams, whose ages ranged from 6 to 15 years, were burned to death, took place last Thursday night at Abington, Md., near Harford station on the Baltimore & Ohio railroad. The family, consisting of husband, wife and five children retired to rest at about 10 o'clock. An hour later the neighbors saw the house burning and made ineffectual attempts to quench the flames. Mr. and Mrs. Williams escaped with the baby, who will probably die. They were seriously burned themselves and stood watching the fire which was approaching their sleeping children. The house burned to the ground and consumed the children, furniture and all.

The Chicago Drover's Journal says: The president has appointed Lyman E. Knapp of Middlebury, Vt., to be governor of Alaska. Alaska contains over 500,000 square miles; every mile covered with forest. Alaska would make ten states as large as New York and forty states as large as Vermont.

Alaska, with a proper supply of saw mills, would produce lumber enough to supply the world, while it has a sufficient supply of seals to give hundred dollar sacques to every good-looking woman in Albany, New York, Paris, and London.

Alaska cost the government $7,500,000. Its present cash value is put down at $800,000,000.

In ten years from date cars will leave New York for Pekin, reaching Asia by means of ferryboats, running from Alaska to Siberia. The boats would cross Behring Straits, a distance of 38 miles, which a New York ferry boat would do in less than two hours. "All on board for Pe kin!" When you reach that city "peek in" and see what the emperor is doing to amuse his wives.

An enterprising young New Yorker has just admitted, in answering to supplementary proceedings, that he spent a fortune of $350,000 in about three years. Suppose this be reduced to figures which can be comprehended, and it will be seen that he has lived at the rate of $2,333.33 a week, or $333.33 a day, or, counting sixteen hours to his waking day, $28.33 an hour. The New York Press says this is a tolerably good illustration of the possibilities open to the modern prodigal in that city. Given to the man with a willingness to spend, to lend and to give, and as grand a fortune as a Vanderbilt, a Gould or an Astor ever dreamed of accumulating would disappear like snow before a South wind. Prodigals, however, may amount to something when their money has gone and they have to go to work.

A terrible tragedy occurred at Blair, La., last Wednesday afternoon. A merchant named Melwick shot his wife and two children, set fire to his residence and burned the bodies of his victims with it and then shot himself.

"A stitch in time" often saves consumption. Downs' Elixir used in time saves life.
For sale by J. W. Barnitz

Origin of "Uncle Sam."

Speculation has recently arisen regarding the origin of the term "Uncle Sam" as applied to the United States government.

In the war of 1812, between this country and Great Britian, Elbert Anderson, of New York, purchased in Troy, N. Y., a large amount of pork for the American army.

It was inspected by Samuel Wilson, who was popularly known as "Uncle Sam." The barrels of pork were marked "E. A., U. S," the lettering being done by a facetious employe of Mr. Wilson.

When asked by fellow-workmen the meaning of the mark (for the letters U. S., for United States, were then almost entirely new to them), said "he did not know, unless it meant Elbert Anderson and Uncle Sam," alluding to Uncle Sam Wilson.

The Joke took among the workmen, and passed currently, and "Uncle Sam" himself being present, was occasionally rallied on the increasing extent of his possessions. Soon the incident appeared in print, and the joke gained favor rapidly, till it penetrated and was recognized in every part of the country, and, says John Frost, the Boston historian, will no doubt continue so while the United States remains a nation.

It is now firmly imbedded in the Mosaic of our language, like "Tippecanoe", "Log Cabin," and other short but expressive phrases, which refer to important events in the history of the Republic. Both "Tippecanoe" and "Log Cabin" have taken on renewed force and vitality since their adoption by Hon. H. H. Warner, of Safe Cure fame, in the naming of two of his great standard remedies, the principal one known as Warner's Log Cabin Sarsaparilla. They are based upon formu[illegible] so successfully used by our ancestors in the cure of the common ailments to which their arduous labors rendered them liable in the good old Log Cabin days.

The name of Warner's Safe Cure, likewise, will be held in high esteem, as familiar as a household word, while it continues to cure the worst forms of Kidney Disease, which the medical profession confesses itself unable to do.

Maggie Burk, a 13-year-old girl, was Friday night held in $2,000 for court by Alderman Cassidy, of Pittsburg, on a charge of larceny. The amount she is accused of stealing is between $1600 and $1700. Last Fall John F. Windle, the proprietor of the Windle Hotel, in Allegheny, missed small sums of money. From $10 to $20 would disappear at various times in a mysterious manner. The climax was reached when, on November 2, $1500 was taken at one time. The money was taken from Mrs. Windle's room and there was no clue as to how it disappeared. The case was placed in the hands of a detective, who caught the young girl in the act of abstracting $[illegible] from a bureau drawer. The child was a playmate of Windle's children, and had free run of the house. None of the money stolen before has been recovered, and the child denies all knowledge of it.

Costiveness is the primary cause of much disease. Dr. Henry Baxter's Mandrake Bitters will permanently cure costiveness. Every bottle warranted.
For sale by J. W. Barnitz.

George H. Tomb, a wealthy lumber dealer of Jersey Shore, Lycoming county, Pa., was found dead at the foot of the stairs in a lodging house kept by Mellville L. Jack, at Mercer and Burlington streets, Gloucester, last Thursday morning. The body had about $20,000 upon it and diamonds of the value of $3,000. According to the story told by the inmates of the house the man stumbled and fell headlong down the stairs, receiving fatal injuries.

DROPPED DEAD.—Physiologists estimate that the heart does 5,000,000 pounds of work each day. No wonder people drop dead with worn out hearts. This could be prevented by Dr. Miles' new and great discovery, the New Cure. Always commence when you first begin to get short of breath, have weak, faint or smothering spells, pain or tenderness in side, etc. Sold at Dicks' drug store.

Russia is willing to spend $90,000,000 on a new navy.

The lowest estimate places the wealth of President Harrison's Cabinet at $42,200,000.

Geologically and mineralogically, Nicaragua is said to be the richest spot in America.

There were 14,900 divorces in the United States during the last twenty years caused by drunkenness.

The project of neutralizing the banks of Newfoundland during the fishing season is exciting public interest.

It is said that unless the present conditions are changed the complete destruction of the Adirondacks is inevitable.

Fourteen ex-Senators are said to inhabit the Kansas Penitentiary, though only one of them ever conducted legislative business in the interest of that State.

Australia has just made to a projected railroad a grant of 16,000,000 acres, or 20,000 acres a mile. The grant to the Pacific railroads amounted to about 6400 acres a mile.

The Dakotas plume themselves, according to the *Commercial Advertiser*, upon artesian wells of such force and number as to make manufacturers of all sorts well within their possibilities.

Dr. Chaille, the well-known statistician, states that the average life of woman is longer than that of man, and in most parts of the United States woman's expectation of life is greater.

There are, it is said, five men in America worth $50,000,000 each, fifty worth $10,000,000 each, 100 worth $5,000,000, 200 worth $3,000,000, 500 worth $1,000,000 and 1000 worth $500,000 each.

The Atlanta *Constitution* believes that Spain holds on to Cuba as a matter of national pride. The island has proved an expensive possession. In the insurrection from 1868 to 1878 20,000 lives were lost, and the total cost to Spain was about $700,000,000.

"Life is a delicate possession, after all," concludes the Detroit *Free Press*. "A Michigan child was recently fatally injured by falling upon a lead pencil, and last week an English actress was killed by the accidental puncture of her neck with a knitting needle."

Miss Rose Porter, the well-known writer of religious books, is a most remarkable woman. Although an invalid, and forced to dictate from her bed, she has already written some fifteen books, all of which have had extensive circulation. She lives in a pretty brick house in New Haven, Conn., and is much thought of in that city.

The Albuquerque *Democrat* says: "New Mexico covers a vast lake, and as wells are being sunk in different parts of the Territory this fact is being assured. A well sunk at Gallup has penetrated a body of water sixty feet in depth, and wherever a hole is sunk to the water it is found to exist in inexhaustible quantities."

The wide-embracing arms of civilization are rapidly stretching out to take in the whole world. One of the latest notable illustrations of this is the announcement made the other day that a cable will soon be laid from Bermuda to Halifax. In a short time, therefore, one can no longer get out of the world, so to say, by making a voyage to the Bermudas.

In a recent talk with a delegation of clergymen and others who called upon him to urge a more Christian policy in dealing with the Indians, General Harrison said emphatically that he should do his best in the direction named. He added, however, that "the Indians with whom he must be most concerned at present were not on the frontier, but here in Washington."

The San Francisco *Chronicle* says: The Chinese Mandarins who have had charge of the repairs to the banks of the Yellow River could give Caucasian boodlers points in stealing public money under the guise of doing State work. The notorious California brush dam frauds are entirely eclipsed by the Chinese official, who coolly built an embankment of millet stalks and dirt on top of the ice which formed on the Yellow River, and then declared that the great breach was satisfactorily closed.

THE LITTLE PERSIMMON-TREE.

A little persimmon-tree stood in the road,
Oh fair to see!
Like Topsy it "never was born but it growed,"
This little persimmon-tree.
By soft winds nurtured, by sweet dews fed,
Its bright leaves trembled in constant dread,
Lest some wicked caitiff should cut off its head.
Poor little persimmon-tree!

"It has come!" said the little tree, one day,
Oh fair to see!
"Good-by, oh bonny blue sky, for aye."
Sad little persimmon-tree!
For a man dug round it with might and main,
Till it nearly died with the terrible strain,
And feared it should never look up again.
Poor little persimmon-tree!

But it woke next morn in a garden grand,
Oh fair to see!
And it felt the touch of a master's hand,
This little persimmon-tree!
Budding from Japanese seedlings rare,
Cutting skilfully here and there,
Till the little tree marveled how much it could bear,
Dear little persimmon-tree!

Years passed—it had grown to a goodly height,
Oh fair to see!
And the crimson fruit was a wondrous sight,
On this stately persimmon-tree.
And it blushed when the master its story told,
And said 'twas to him worth its weight in gold,
And had paid for his labor a hundred-fold,
This noble persimmon-tree!

I could point a moral, but is there need?
Oh fair to see!
And a moral some people don't care to read,
Whether of man or tree.
But you understand, if you don't, I do,
That a little, unlovely child to view,
Can with culture become quite as wise as you,
And even more fruitful be.

—*Mary A. Denison, in Youth's Companion.*

FORTUNE'S FAVORITE.

He was a happy-go-lucky fellow, my uncle, Colonel Edouard Griffard. He was ever ready to risk his life, to take any chance, and chance seemed always to favor him. Among his comrades he was known as Fortune's favorite.

At the age of forty he was Colonel of a regiment of Hussars, and an officer of the Legion of Honor. He had an income of six thousand francs, enough to enable him to live well and maintain his position, but not enough to tempt him to relinquish his military career. He was high-spirited, brave as a lion, and well-educated. He was at once gay and philosophical, accepting without a murmur the fatigues and privations of a campaign, and enjoying to their full the pleasures and advantages of life in garrison. He had fought in the Crimea, in Africa, Italy and Mexico, escaping with only two insignificant scratches. He had an iron constitution, that enabled him to endure suffering that would have killed an ordinary man.

Such was my uncle Edouard when, in 1869, it was our fortune to be in camp together at Chalons, where his regiment, which had been decimated by yellow fever, had been ordered.

He was not more than six years my senior, and he loved me as though I was a younger brother.

One day I was dining at his mess, and while we were over our coffee the Sergeant entered and handed him a letter. He looked at the superscription and knitted his brows, and a shadow seemed to flit over his handsome face.

"Excuse me," he said.

He tore open the envelope, from which fell the photograph of a young woman. With a quick movement he picked up the photograph, and gazed at it a moment with a look of admiration. Then, handing it to me, he said:

"It is Suzanne. She is right, poor girl. I ought to have informed her of my arrival."

Then he handed me the letter, saying: "What progress she has made!"

"Why, of course!" I replied, "she is seventeen years old: you forget that."

I read the letter, which was as follows:

"MY DEAR GUARDIAN—Is it right for you to act thus toward a poor little prisoner who has only you in the world and who loves you so much? Only one paltry letter since your departure for Mexico! And I have had to receive from one of the Sisters of the Convent the news of your return to France. For the past eight days every time I have heard the bell announcing the arrival of a visitor I have thought it was you who had come to see me. But I was always mistaken. The visit was always for some of the other girls, sisters of the officers who have made this campaign with you—this campaign during which I have wearied heaven with prayers for your protection. Fortunately I shall pass a part of my vacation with your sister. Come and see me at her house, and sacrifice a little of your time to your little SUZANNA."

From that time my uncle was not the jovial man he had formerly been.

When he received that letter it was nearly time for the summer vacation, and his sister, my aunt, had invited Mlle. Suzanne to spend it with her and her daughters.

"Ah! yes, they make rapid progress, these young girls! The little girl who was lank and awkward in short skirts, whose complexion was dingy and whose hands were red, becomes a beautiful seductive creature, with golden hair and a sylph-like form, like that of Psyche, an incarnation of the spirit of spring time.

We both obtained leave of absence in order that we might visit my aunt, who had a beautiful estate in the valley of Chevreuse.

Soon after our arrival at my aunt's home I noticed that whenever my uncle was in the presence of Suzanne he was cold and reserved. At times he would pass his hand over his forehead, as though his thoughts troubled him. Every morning by 5 o'clock he was on horseback, and it was often 10 before he returned, his horse always showing signs of having been ridden hard.

Suzanne's position was well known in the family. An old friend of my uncle, a Captain in the Third Cuirassiers, had, on his death-bed, named him in his will as the guardian of his daughter Suzanne, then a girl of eight years, a pupil in a convent.

One morning my uncle aroused me early. Two saddled horses were waiting for us, and I accompanied him in his daily ride. We were riding side by side when, suddenly turning toward me, he said:

"Why do you not marry?"

I laughed and replied:

"Because I have not cared to do so. And you?

"Ah, I! I am too old. What do you think of Suzanne?

"She is one of the most beautiful and fascinating girls I have ever met."

"Very well, I wish you to marry her."

I looked him full in the eyes. He was confused.

"That is not true," I said. "You love her."

He laughed with a forced laugh as he replied:

"Nonsense! my ward! Why, I am twenty-three years older than she! I would be mad to think of marrying her."

"I do not know whether or not you are mad, but I know, my dear uncle, that you are trying to deceive yourself."

"It is not so," he answered. "If I thought it was generally supposed that I wished to marry her I would leave this place at once."

"Ah, well, let us say no more about it," I said.

During breakfast I observed my uncle and Suzanne. Her manner toward him was winsome and attentive, while he was reserved and severe.

After breakfast, as the morning was beautiful, we all went into the garden. As we were leaving the house I told Suzanne that I wanted a few words with her, and we walked apart from the others. She became a little pale as she exclaimed:

"Ah! already!"

I perceived that my uncle was casting a dark look toward us. It was Suzanne who first spoke.

"My guardian," she said, "told me of his plans yesterday. I do not know whether or not you agree with him; but, before you tell me, I wish to say that I shall only marry a man whom I love, and I do not love you."

"I thank you for your frankness," I replied. "I do not, however, agree with my uncle, and I approve of your sentiments. I cannot understand why he should be so anxious for us to marry."

"It is not difficult to understand," she answered. "He wishes to rid himself of a troublesome ward, as he himself desires to marry. He evidently loves some woman. But why doesn't he marry and leave me by myself? I will not trouble him. I can remain as a teacher in the convent where I am studying. That is my choice."

A tear rolled down her soft cheek.

"You would not like to see him married?" I said.

"I!" she exclaimed. "It would be nothing——"

She did not finish the sentence; a sob choked her. Then, suddenly running from me, she ran down into the garden, leaving me standing alone.

"How she loves him!" I exclaimed.

That evening I went to my uncle's chamber and related the scene to him. He was pale as a spectre.

"You have done a bad thing," he said.

"How so, since I have revealed you to each other and shown you how to be happy?"

"Happy!" exclaimed my uncle. "I tell you that I would be a monster if I should marry Suzanne!"

I was dumbfounded. He made me promise that Suzanne should never know what he was about to reveal to me. I felt that I was growing as pale as my uncle.

"Do you know how the father of Suzanne died?" he asked. "Do you know that?"

His emotion was terrible to see; he trembled like a leaf.

"I killed him! Do you hear? He was killed, and I was his slayer. And I love his daughter with a passion that is killing me—that is my horrible expiation—Oh! yes, I know the duel was fair. I challenged him. He was an old wrangler, jealous and envious. He was ill-favored, disagreeable and had no chance of advancement. I was handsome, popular, and rose rapidly in the service; I was envied; I was Fortune's favorite. He insulted me. Fortune's favorite to the last, I killed him. Fortune's favorite to the last. I love his daughter and she loves me. But we cannot join hands over the dead body of her father. On his death-bed he called me to him and gave me his written testament in which he made me the guardian of his daughter, who was henceforth alone in the world; and as he gave it to me he said:

"'You have killed the father; you will watch over the child.'"

In less than a year from the time my uncle told me of his duel with Suzanne's father, the battle of Wœrth was fought. Our forces were in retreat, and we were approaching Niederbronn. I was galloping beside my battery, doing my utmost to save my guns.

"Make way there! make way!" cried my guides to a troop of hussars who were crossing our path.

I recognized the regiment by the color of their uniform. I put spurs to my horse and hastened forward. In the centre of the group I recognized my poor uncle Edouard: he was pale, bleeding, dying, supported in his saddle by a few of his hussars.

On entering Niederbronn I ordered a halt before the house of a physician, who was a distant relative of our family. I had my uncle taken into the house, where many of the wounded soldiers had already been received.

The doctor shook his head as he examined him. The Colonel had received a terrible wound from a lance that had pierced his breast. I wept holding my uncle's hand, which was already growing cold: I felt his pulse flutter. I raised his head. He gave me a glance which I understood. I put my ear to his lips.

"If you escape," he murmured, "tell Suzanne that I die loving her; but tell her nothing more. Remember your promise."

Then his chest heaved twice—and all was over. I mounted my horse and galloped away.

Suzanne has never married. She is a teacher in the convent in which she was educated. She knows that my uncle loved her; but she knows not how her father died. She is happy in her memories.—*The Epoch.*

Domestication of the Buffalo.

Regarding, then, the buffalo as an animal well worthy conserving, what are his good and bad points? First of all, he is hardy, not liable to disease, and on the plains of the American and Canadian Northwest he can forage in deep snow and live in the open air all winter long. His meat brings nearly as good a price as beef. His robe is worth $25 to $40; and his head taxidermized, thanks to the decorative tastes of sportsmen, fetches as much as the robe, or even more. So much for the credit side of the account; now for the debit. The buffalo is a strong brute, and of a temper at times so fierce that his domestication is a task not seldom accompanied by decided hazard. Ordinary fences are as gossamer to a buffalo bull, especially during the irritable years when he is past his prime and finds himself less attractive than of yore. Still, the example of well-behaved domestic cattle, with which buffaloes readily amalgamate, is very effective. It is not, however, in mere domestication, but in cross-breeding, that the buffalo's value consists. In pairing a buffalo bull and domestic cow the young are brought forth without any unusual percentage of loss being sustained. The offspring combines good points of sire and dam. It has nearly all its sire's hardiness and strength, and so much of its dam's tractibility as to be well suited for draught purposes. When killed, the net weight of its carcass exceeds that of a buffalo's, while the meat is better. Such a carcass has been known to weigh as much af 1100 pounds net. Its robe is much more valuable than the buffalo's; for its fur, instead of being chiefly bunched at the mane, is evenly distributed over the hide, and is much finer in quality—its present value being from $50 to $75. A buffalo paired with a half-breed cow produces an animal quite as hardy as its sire, but not quite so large. Experiments of much interest are in progress with various strains of domestic cattle, the outcome promising to be perhaps only less important than the original domestication, and subsequent molding, of horses and cattle from their primitive wild forms.—*Popular Science Monthly.*

Farmers' Houses in Japan.

The native house of the Japanese farmers is a shell-like affair, built up off the ground, with sliding paper screens for walls, and with no facilities for heating excepting the little charcoal braziers by which they warm their hands, while the feet are kept warm by sitting on them. The only furniture of the house are the thick rice mats or matting, which cover the floor, and in the better houses the cases of drawers for clothing and the low tea or writing tables. Chairs and sofas are unknown, so that sitting on the floor is the only alternative, and this cannot easily be done in leather boots and trousers or in the dress of western women. Nor can the Japanese afford to ruin these soft mats by walking over them in shod feet, and so the wooden sandal that can be slipped off at the door is preferable. The light walled, airy, unheated houses necessitate wadded clothing in winter, and this can only be comfortably secured in the loose obi and kumona of the Japanese costume. In striking proof of the superior comfort of the native dress is the fact that native men and women who wear the foreign dress at their business during the day exchange it for the Japanese dress as soon as they enter their homes.

Elaboration in house and dress would involve extra labor and strength and a consequent charge of diet.

In addition to the fish and rice, bread and meat would be necessary. These would mean greater outlay and unless the money-making resources of Japan were correspondingly developed western civilization would only increase the wretchedness of the country.—*Mail and Express.*

The number of places of religious worship in England and Wales, certified, recorded, and on the register at the close of 1888, was 25,857, an increase of 630 in the year.

The pretty young misses at church fairs are continually laying themselves liable to arrest on the charge of robbing the males.—*Rochester Post-Express.*

Tired Tools.

It is a common complaint among mechanics that their tools do not serve them as well some days as others. A correspondent of the *Iron Industry Gazette* says: "Tools, like men, grow tired. I have seen a first-class chisel get tired and act as though it was possessed of the king of sheol. It would not keep its edge, and the more I sharpened it the sooner it would lose its edge. I called the attention of a shopmate, a grizzled old veteran, to the curious behavior of the chisel. He looked it over and handed it back to me saying: 'The tool is all right, only, only a little tired. Lay it away and let it rest. It will come out all right again, just like a man who is tired.' I did not believe the old fellow, and I really thought he was crazy to talk of a tool getting 'tired,' but as there was no help for it the tool was laid away. I do not remember how long it was left to rest, but when it was again sharpened and used it appeared to hold its keenest edge as well as it did before it got tired. Barbers tell me their razors in constant use get tired in the same way, and wood choppers say their axes sometimes seem to get soft all at once. Possibly constant and hard usage may cause changes in crystalization that would account satisfactorily for the peculiarity alluded to. Locomotive engineers often observe peculiar misbehavior in their machines, which may possibly be the result of continued heating, friction and pounding. When a tool gets tired or a machine 'balky,' give each a rest."

An Ingenious Stamp Vendor.

An ingenious machine was recently exhibited to the Postmaster-General at Washington. It is an adaptation of the put-a-nickel-in-the-slot machine to the sale of postage stamps. A sheet of stamps is cut into slips the width of two stamps, and these slips are wound around a cylinder inside the machine. A nickel is placed in the slot, which drops down, starts an electric current, which causes the stamp cylinder to revolve, the slip of stamps glides along and passes under a row of needles, which drops down and cuts off two stamps. The owner of the nickel waits a few seconds after his money disappears and then shoves down a metalic button, and two stamps make their appearance at an aperture in the lower part of the machine. It is proposed by the inventors to place these machines in stores and prominent places about a city. If the department approves the plan they will adapt the machine so that two pennies or a ten-cent piece can be used with the result that one two-cent stamp or five stamps can be obtained. In case a spurious coin is used a magnet in the interior detects the fraud and throws it to one side.

Whittled a Wooden Typewriter.

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NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
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Russia is willing to spend $90,000,000 on a new navy.

The lowest estimate places the wealth of President Harrison's Cabinet at $42,200,000.

Geologically and mineralogically, Nicaragua is said to be the richest spot in America.

There were 14,900 divorces in the United States during the last twenty years caused by drunkenness.

The project of neutralizing the banks of Newfoundland during the fishing season is exciting public interest.

It is said that unless the present conditions are changed the complete destruction of the Adirondacks is inevitable.

Fourteen ex-Senators are said to inhabit the Kansas Penitentiary, though only one of them ever conducted legislative business in the interest of that State.

Australia has just made to a projected railroad a grant of 16,000,000 acres, or 20,000 acres a mile. The grant to the Pacific railroads amounted to about 6400 acres a mile.

The Dakotas plume themselves, according to the *Commercial Advertiser*, upon artesian wells of such force and number as to make manufacturers of all sorts well within their possibilities.

Dr. Chaille, the well-known statistician, states that the average life of woman is longer than that of man, and in most parts of the United States woman's expectation of life is greater.

There are, it is said, five men in America worth $50,000,000 each, fifty worth $10,000,000 each, 100 worth $5,000,000, 200 worth $3,000,000, 500 worth $1,000,000 and 1000 worth $500,000 each.

The Atlanta *Constitution* believes that Spain holds on to Cuba as a matter of national pride. The island has proved an expensive possession. In the insurrection from 1868 to 1878 20,000 lives were lost, and the total cost to Spain was about $700,000,000.

"Life is a delicate possession, after all," concludes the Detroit *Free Press*. "A Michigan child was recently fatally injured by falling upon a lead pencil, and last week an English actress was killed by the accidental puncture of her neck with a knitting needle."

Miss Rose Porter, the well-known writer of religious books, is a most remarkable woman. Although an invalid, and forced to dictate from her bed, she has already written some fifteen books, all of which have had extensive circulation. She lives in a pretty brick house in New Haven, Conn., and is much thought of in that city.

The Albuquerque *Democrat* says: "New Mexico covers a vast lake, and as wells are being sunk in different parts of the Territory this fact is being assured. A well sunk at Gallup has penetrated a body of water sixty feet in depth, and wherever a hole is sunk to the water it is found to exist in inexhaustible quantities."

The wide-embracing arms of civilization are rapidly stretching out to take in the whole world. One of the latest notable illustrations of this is the announcement made the other day that a cable will soon be laid from Bermuda to Halifax. In a short time, therefore, one can no longer get out of the world, so to say, by making a voyage to the Bermudas.

In a recent talk with a delegation of clergymen and others who called upon him to urge a more Christian policy in dealing with the Indians, General Harrison said emphatically that he should do his best in the direction named. He added, however, that "the Indians with whom he must be most concerned at present were not on the frontier, but here in Washington."

The San Francisco *Chronicle* says: The Chinese Mandarins who have had charge of the repairs to the banks of the Yellow River could give Caucasian boodlers points in stealing public money under the guise of doing State work. The notorious California brush dam frauds are entirely eclipsed by the Chinese official, who coolly built an embankment of millet stalks and dirt on top of the ice which formed on the Yellow River, and then declared that the great breach was satisfactorily closed.

THE LITTLE PERSIMMON-TREE.

A little persimmon-tree stood in the road,
Oh fair to see!
Like Topsy it "never was born but it growed,"
This little persimmon-tree.
By soft winds nurtured, by sweet dews fed,
Its bright leaves trembled in constant dread,
Lest some wicked caitiff should cut off its head,
Poor little persimmon-tree!

"It has come!" said the little tree, one day,
Oh fair to see!
"Good-by, oh bonny blue sky, for aye,"
Sad little persimmon-tree!
For a man dug round it with might and main,
Till it nearly died with the terrible strain,
And feared it should never look up again,
Poor little persimmon-tree!

But it woke next morn in a garden grand,
Oh fair to see!
And it felt the touch of a master's hand,
This little persimmon-tree!
Budding from Japanese seedlings rare,
Cutting skilfully here and there,
Till the little tree marveled how much it could bear,
Dear little persimmon-tree!

Years passed—it had grown to a goodly height,
Oh fair to see!
And the crimson fruit was a wondrous sight,
On this stately persimmon-tree,
And it blushed when the master its story told,
And said 'twas to him worth its weight in gold,
And had paid for his labor a hundred-fold,
This noble persimmon-tree!

I could point a moral, but is there need?
Oh fair to see!
And a moral some people don't care to read,
Whether of man or tree.
But you understand, if you don't, I do,
That a little, unlovely child to view,
Can with culture become quite as wise as you,
And even more fruitful be.

—*Mary A. Denison, in Youth's Companion.*

FORTUNE'S FAVORITE.

He was a happy-go-lucky fellow, my uncle, Colonel Edouard Griffard. He was ever ready to risk his life, to take any chance, and chance seemed always to favor him. Among his comrades he was known as Fortune's favorite.

At the age of forty he was Colonel of a regiment of Hussars, and an officer of the Legion of Honor. He had an income of six thousand francs, enough to enable him to live well and maintain his position, but not enough to tempt him to relinquish his military career. He was high-spirited, brave as a lion, and well-educated. He was at once gay and philosophical, accepting without a murmur the fatigues and privations of a campaign, and enjoying to their full the pleasures and advantages of life in garrison. He had fought in the Crimea, in Africa, Italy and Mexico, escaping with only two insignificant scratches. He had an iron constitution, that enabled him to endure suffering that would have killed an ordinary man.

Such was my uncle Edouard when, in 1869, it was our fortune to be in camp together at Chalons, where his regiment, which had been decimated by yellow fever, had been ordered.

He was not more than six years my senior, and he loved me as though I was a younger brother.

One day I was dining at his mess, and while we were over our coffee the Sergeant entered and handed him a letter. He looked at the superscription and knitted his brows, and a shadow seemed to flit over his handsome face.

"Excuse me," he said.

He tore open the envelope, from which fell the photograph of a young woman. With a quick movement he picked up the photograph, and gazed at it a moment with a look of admiration. Then, handing it to me, he said:

"It is Suzanne. She is right, poor girl. I ought to have informed her of my arrival."

Then he handed me the letter, saying: "What progress she has made!"

"Why, of course!" I replied, "she is seventeen years old; you forget that."

I read the letter, which was as follows:

"MY DEAR GUARDIAN—Is it right for you to act thus toward a poor little prisoner who has only you in the world and who loves you so much? Only one paltry letter since your departure for Mexico! And I have had to receive from one of the Sisters of the Convent the news of your return to France. For the past eight days every time I have heard the bell announcing the arrival of a visitor I have thought it was you who had come to see me. But I was always mistaken. The visit was always for some of the other girls, sisters of the officers who have made this campaign with you—this campaign during which I have wearied heaven with prayers for your protection. Fortunately I shall pass a part of my vacation with your sister. Come and see me at her house, and sacrifice a little of your time to your little SUZANNA."

From that time my uncle was not the jovial man he had formerly been.

Whe he received that letter it was nearly time for the summer vacation, and his sister, my aunt, had invited Mlle. Suzanne to spend it with her and her daughters.

"Ah! yes, they make rapid progress, these young girls! The little girl who was lank and awkward in short skirts, whose complexion was dingy and whose hands were red, becomes a beautiful seductive creature, with golden hair and a sylph-like form, like that of Psyche, an incarnation of the spirit of spring time.

We both obtained leave of absence in order that we might visit my aunt, who had a beautiful estate in the valley of Chevreuse.

Soon after our arrival at my aunt's home I noticed that whenever my uncle was in the presence of Suzanne he was cold and reserved. At times he would pass his hand over his forehead, as though his thoughts troubled him. Every morning by 5 o'clock he was on horseback, and it was often 10 before he returned, his horse always showing signs of having been ridden hard.

Suzanne's position was well known in the family. An old friend of my uncle, a Captain in the Third Cuirassiers, had, on his death-bed, named him in his will as the guardian of his daughter Suzanne, then a girl of eight years, a pupil in a convent.

One morning my uncle aroused me early. Two saddled horses were waiting for us, and I accompanied him in his daily ride. We were riding side by side when, suddenly turning toward me, he said:

"Why do you not marry?"

I laughed and replied:

"Because I have not cared to do so. And you?

"Ah, I? I am too old. What do you think of Suzanne?

"She is one of the most beautiful and fascinating girls I have ever met."

"Very well, I wish you to marry her."

I looked him full in the eyes. He was confused.

"That is not true," I said. "You love her."

He laughed with a forced laugh as he replied:

"Nonsense! my ward! Why, I am twenty-three years older than she! I would be mad to think of marrying her."

"I do not know whether or not you are mad, but I know, my dear uncle, that you are trying to deceive yourself."

"It is not so," he answered. "If I thought it was generally supposed that I wished to marry her I would leave this place at once."

"Ah, well, let us say no more about it," I said.

During breakfast I observed my uncle and Suzanne. Her manner toward him was winsome and attentive, while he was reserved and severe.

After breakfast, as the morning was beautiful, we all went into the garden. As we were leaving the house I told Suzanne that I wanted a few words with her, and we walked apart from the others. She became a little pale as she exclaimed:

"Ah! already!"

I perceived that my uncle was casting a dark look toward us. It was Suzanne who first spoke.

"My guardian," she said, "told me of his plans yesterday. I do not know whether or not you agree with him; but, before you tell me, I wish to say that I shall only marry a man whom I love, and I do not love you."

"I thank you for your frankness," I replied. "I do not, however, agree with my uncle, and I approve of your sentiments. I cannot understand why he should be so anxious for us to marry."

"It is not difficult to understand," she answered. "He wishes to rid himself of a troublesome ward, as he himself desires to marry. He evidently loves some woman. But why doesn't he marry and leave me by myself? I will not trouble him. I can remain as a teacher in the convent where I am studying. That is my choice."

A tear rolled down her soft cheek.

"You would not like to see him married?" I said.

"I!" she exclaimed. "It would be nothing——"

She did not finish the sentence; a sob choked her. Then, suddenly turning from me, she ran down into the garden, leaving me standing alone.

"How she loves him!" I exclaimed.

That evening I went to my uncle's chamber and related the scene to him. He was pale as a spectre.

"You have done a bad thing," he said.

"How so, since I have revealed you to each other and shown you how to be happy?"

"Happy!" exclaimed my uncle. "I tell you that I would be a monster if I should marry Suzanne!"

I was dumbfounded. He made me promise that Suzanne should never know what he was about to reveal to me. I felt that I was growing as pale as my uncle.

"Do you know how the father of Suzanne died?" he asked. "Do you know that?"

His emotion was terrible to see; he trembled like a leaf.

"I killed him! Do you hear? He was killed, and I was his slayer. And I love his daughter with a passion that is killing me—that is my horrible expiation—Oh! yes, I know the duel was fair. I challenged him. He was an old wrangler, jealous and envious. He was ill-favored, disagreeable and had no chance of advancement. I was handsome, popular, and rose rapidly in the service; I was envied; I was Fortune's favorite. He insulted me. Fortune's favorite to the last, I killed him. Fortune's favorite to the last, I love his daughter and she loves me. But we cannot join hands over the dead body of her father. On his death-bed he called me to him and gave me his written testament in which he made me the guardian of his daughter, who was henceforth alone in the world; and as he gave it to me he said:

"'You have killed the father; you will watch over the child.'"

In less than a year from the time my uncle told me of his duel with Suzanne's father, the battle of Wœrth was fought. Our forces were in retreat, and we were approaching Niederbronn. I was galloping beside my battery, doing my utmost to save my guns.

"Make way there! make way!" cried my guides to a troop of hussars who were crossing our path.

I recognized the regiment by the color of their uniform. I put spurs to my horse and hastened forward. In the centre of the group I recognized my poor uncle Edouard; he was pale, bleeding, dying, supported in his saddle by a few of his hussars.

On entering Niederbronn I ordered a halt before the house of a physician, who was a distant relative of our family. I had my uncle taken into the house, where many of the wounded soldiers had already been received.

The doctor shook his head as he examined him. The Colonel had received a terrible wound from a lance that had pierced his breast. I wept holding my uncle's hand, which was already growing cold; I felt his pulse flutter. I raised his head. He gave me a glance which I understood. I put my ear to his lips.

"If you escape," he murmured, "tell Suzanne that I die loving her; but tell her nothing more. Remember your promise."

Then his chest heaved twice—and all was over. I mounted my horse and galloped away.

Suzanne has never married. She is a teacher in the convent in which she was educated. She knows that my uncle loved her; but she knows not how her father died. She is happy in her memories.—*The Epoch.*

Domestication of the Buffalo.

Regarding, then, the buffalo as an animal well worthy conserving, what are his good and bad points? First of all, he is hardy, not liable to disease, and on the plains of the American and Canadian Northwest he can forage in deep snow and live in the open air all winter long. His meat brings nearly as good a price as beef. His robe is worth $25 to $40; and his head taxidermized, thanks to the decorative tastes of sportsmen, fetches as much as the robe, or even more. So much for the credit side of the account; now for the debit. The buffalo is a strong brute, and of a temper at times so fierce that his domestication is a task not seldom accompanied by decided hazard. Ordinary fences are as gossamer to a buffolo bull, especially during the irritable years when he is past his prime and finds himself less attractive than of yore. Still, the example of well-behaved domestic cattle, with which buffaloes readily amalgamate, is very effective. It is not, however, in mere domestication, but in cross-breeding, that the buffalo's value consists. In pairing a buffalo bull and domestic cow the young are brought forth without any unusual percentage of loss being sustained. The offspring combines good points of sire and dam. It has nearly all its sire's hardiness and strength, and so much of its dam's tractibility as to be well suited for draught purposes. When killed, the net weight of its carcass exceeds that of a buffalo's, while the meat is better. Such a carcass has been known to weigh as much af 1100 pounds net. Its robe is much more valuable than the buffalo's; for its fur, instead of being chiefly bunched at the mane, is evenly distributed over the hide, and is much finer in quality—its present value being from $50 to $75. A buffalo paired with a half-breed cow produces an animal quite as hardy as its sire, but not quite so large. Experiments of much interest are in progress with various strains of domestic cattle, the outcome promising to be perhaps only less important than the original domestication, and subsequent molding, of horses and cattle from their primitive wild forms. —*Popular Science Monthly.*

Farmers' Houses in Japan.

The native house of the Japanese farmers is a shell-like affair, built up off the ground, with sliding paper screens for walls, and with no facilities for heating excepting the little charcoal braziers by which they warm their hands, while the feet are kept warm by sitting on them. The only furniture of the house are the thick rice mats or matting, which cover the floor, and in the better houses the cases of drawers for clothing and the low tea or writing tables. Chairs and sofas are unknown, so that sitting on the floor is the only alternative, and this cannot easily be done in leather boots and trousers or in the dress of western women. Nor can the Japanese afford to ruin these soft mats by walking over them in shod feet, and so the wooden sandal that can be slipped off at the door is preferable. The light walled, airy, unheated houses necessitate wadded clothing in winter, and this can only be comfortably secured in the loose obi and kumona of the Japanese costume. In striking proof of the superior comfort of the native dress is the fact that native men and women who wear the foreign dress at their business during the day exchange it for the Japanese dress as soon as they enter their homes.

Elaboration in house and dress would involve extra labor and strength and a consequent charge of diet.

In addition to the fish and rice, bread and meat would be necessary. These would mean greater outlay and unless the money-making resources of Japan were correspondingly developed western civilization would only increase the wretchedness of the country.—*Mail and Express.*

The number of places of religious worship in England and Wales, certified, recorded, and on the register at the close of 1888, was 25,857, an increase of 630 in the year.

The pretty young misses at church fairs are continually laying themselves liable to arrest on the charge of robbing the males. —*Rochester Post-Express.*

Tired Tools.

It is a common complaint among mechanics that their tools do not serve them as well some days as others. A correspondent of the *Iron Industry Gazette* says: "Tools, like men, grow tired. I have seen a first-class chisel get tired and act as though it was possessed of the king of sheol. It would not keep its edge, and the more I sharpened it the sooner it would lose its edge. I called the attention of a shopmate, a grizzled old veteran, to the curious behavior of the chisel. He looked it over and handed it back to me saying: 'The tool is all right, only, only a little tired. Lay it away and let it rest. It will come out all right again, just like a man who is tired.' I did not believe the old fellow, and I really thought he was crazy to talk of a tool getting 'tired,' but as there was no help for it the tool was laid away. I do not remember how long it was left to rest, but when it was again sharpened and used it appeared to hold its keenest edge as well as it did before it got tired. Barbers tell me their razors in constant use get tired in the same way, and wood choppers say their axes sometimes seem to get soft all at once. Possibly constant and hard usage may cause changes in crystalization that would account satisfactorily for the peculiarity alluded to. Locomotive engineers often observe peculiar misbehavior in their machines, which may possibly be the result of continued heating, friction and pounding. When a tool gets tired or a machine 'balky,' give each a rest."

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THE OLD VANE.

Creak-a-ty-creak! Creak-a-ty-creak!
Tho' skies be blue or gray,
Here, from my perch, a word I speak
To all who glance my way.
Flushed by the morning's earliest light,
Before the town's astir,
Kissed by the starry beams of night,
With every wind I whir.
Ever a message true I speak,
Creak-a-ty-creak! Creak-a-ty-creak!

Creak-a-ty-creak! Creak-a-ty-creak!
The farmer heeds me well;
Over the fields, his hay to seek,
He hies, when rain I tell.
Slave of the breeze; yet tyrant I
To those who watch below;
Joy or regret, a smile or sigh,
Unerring, I bestow.
Ever a message true I speak,
Creak-a-ty-creak! Creak-a-ty-creak!

Creak-a-ty-creak! Creak-a-ty-creak!
I watch the snow-elves weave;
Keen arrows of the rain so bleak,
Sun lances I receive.
All's one to me; my task I do,
Untiring, year by year;
A lesson may this be to you
Whose glances seek we here!
Ever a message true I speak,
Creak-a-ty-creak! Creak-a-ty-creak!

—*George Cooper, in Independent*

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Dressed hens look chic.

Late habits—Night gowns.

A head gardener—The barber.

Court plasters—Awards for damages.

Words of wait—"Bring that bill next week."

Waiter's epitaph—He couldn't wait any longer, so he went.

Better to be a loan than in bad company was not written of our umbrellas.—*Life.*

Even the tiger is not without affection. He is very much attached to his paw and maw.

Girls who use powder don't go off any quicker than those who don't.—*Boston Courier.*

The homely girl is seldom mentioned, and the pretty one is also seldom mentshun'd.

The railway sandwich is an instance where they never succeed in making both ends meat.

Even the most unemotional man can't contain himself when he goes to sea.—*Terre Haute Express.*

A Stray Thought.—De Few—"I have an idea." Van Riper—"Can't you find the owner."—*Munsey's Weekly.*

The press feeder sooner or later finds that the press is intemperate. It often takes five fingers.—*New York News.*

Tommy—"What did your mother do for your cut finger?" Little Johnnie—"Licked me for cutting it."—*Epoch.*

Lobsters and babies are alike in one respect. They both turn red when they get into hot water.—*Burlington Free Press.*

"You can't do anything without money, my boy." "Oh, yes you can." "I'd like to know what?" "Get in debt."—*Statesman.*

It is an indication that peppery times are near when the salts are mustered for action on board of a man-of-war.—*Boston Courier.*

A long-winded artillery captain had his pocket picked in Denver recently, and his companions speak of him as "another rifled bore."

The highest office in the gift of the President is that of Postmaster at Mineral Point, Col. It is 12,000 feet above the sea level.—*Norristown Herald.*

Though a maiden's voice be squeaky,
Yet it cannot be disowned,
That the dollars of her daddy
Make it very silver toned.
—*Detroit Free Press.*

A Born Grumbler.—"I am the unluckiest man living. Here I find a piece of money, and it is only a nickle. If any one else had found it, it would have been a quarter."

She—"Isn't Miss Ambler a perfect daisy?" Mr. Jonathan Trump—"Yes, they are all daisies, but after awhile they lose their petals in the game of 'love me, love me not.'"—*Life.*

"It is the partings in this world that give us pain," sadly sings a poet. It is the meetings too. If you don't believe this, ask the man who has a note to meet.—*Boston Courier.*

The old-time rushlight was even dimmer than parlor gas. Still, the young men of those days were very well satisfied with it and didn't call early to avoid the rush.—*Terra Haute Gazette.*

"You say your son is a painter, Mrs. Browne. Is he a landscape painter?" "No, I think not. His last job was on the Galway flat house. He is more of a fire-escape painter."—*Harper's Bazar.*

"You appear to be in good health," said a prison visitor to a convict. "It is only in appearance, sir," replied the convict, "for the fact is I am confined to my room more than half the time."—*Siftings.*

A busy doctor of Scranton, Penn., sent in a certificate of death to the health officer, and inadvertently placed his name in the space for "cause of death." This is what might be called accidental exactness.—*Chicago Herald.*

A live mouse fell into a pan full of milk. It swam round and round in its efforts to get out, but in vain. However, through the activity of its movements the milk was at last churned into butter, when the mouse was enabled to jump out of the pan and regain its liberty.—*Gazette de Quatrecht.*

THE FIRST INAUGURATION.

GEORGE WASHINGTON'S INSTALLATION IN OFFICE.

Ceremonies in the Federal Congress at New York—The First Inaugural—A Display of Bonfires.

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At last the shouting in the streets made known that the President was come. A few minutes later he entered the room, and both houses were formally presented. This ceremony over, Mr. Adams informed him that it was time to take the oath of office. He rose and, followed by the members of Congress, went out on the balcony of Federal Hall. Before him were the windows, the house-tops, the streets, crowded with citizens of every rank, brought thither from every kind of occupation by the novelty of the scene. Behind him were gathered many of the ablest and most illustrious citizens the country had then produced. Among the Senators stood John Langdon, of New Hampshire, once President of his State, and long a delegate to the Continental Congress; Oliver Ellsworth, soon to become a Chief-Justice of the Supreme Court; William Paterson, ten times Attorney-General of New Jersey; Richard Henry Lee and Richard Bassett and George Reed, men whose names appear alike at the foot of the Declaration of Indepence and at the foot of the Constitution of the United States; William Johnson, a scholar and a judge, and one of the few Americans whose learning had obtained recognition abroad; while conspicuous even in that goodly company was the noble brow and thoughtful face of Robert Morris, the financier of the Revolution.

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When the President, surrounded by such men as these, had taken his place before the railing of the balcony, and the shouts of welcome had died away, Robert R. Livingston administered the oath of office. Livingston was then Chancellor of the State of New York, and when the last words of the oath had been uttered he turned to the people and cried out: "Long live George Washington, President of the United States!" The cry was instantly taken up, and with the roar of cannon and the shouts of his countrymen ringing in his ears, Washington went back to the Senate Chamber to deliver his speech. What there took place is best told in the language of one who saw it: "This great man was agitated and embarrassed more than ever he was by the leveled canon or pointed musket. He trembled, and several times could scarce make out to read, though it must be supposed he had often read it before. He made a flourish with his right hand, which left rather an ungainly impression. I sincerely, for my part, wished all set ceremony in the hands of the dancing master, and that this first of men had read off his address in the plainest manner, without ever taking his eyes from the paper, for I felt hurt that he was not first in everything."

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Peking's Predominant Peculiarity.

Above all other characteristics of Peking one thing stands out in horrible prominence. Not to mention it would be to wilfully omit the most striking color of the picture. I mean its filth. It is the most horribly and indescribably filthy place that can be imagined. Indeed imagination must fall far short of the fact. There is no sewer or cesspool, public or private, but the street: the dog, the pig and the fowl are the scavengers; every now and then you pass a man who goes along tossing the refuse into an open-work basket on his back; the smells are simply awful.—*Washington Star.*

HOUSEHOLD AFFAIRS.

HOW TO RENOVATE BLACK CASHMERE.

Boil a handful of tea or peppermint leaves if you design to renovate black cashmere in a pot of hot water, strain, and in the decoction wash the cashmere. When clean, rinse thoroughly, wring and wrap in white muslin until nearly dry, which should be in about twenty-four hours; iron on the wrong side while damp.—*Detroit Free Press.*

HOT WATER.

Applied to a bruise, hot water will allay pain and prevent discoloration. It has superseded medical "eye-waters" in the treatment of inflamed and aching eyes. An American author, whose excellent eyesight was wonderful, when one considered her age and the immense amount of literary labor she performed, attributed it mainly to the custom of bathing her eyes freely in water as hot as could be borne, night and morning, a habit continued for many years. For the bath, hot water is incomparably better than cold, which contracts the pores and thickens the skin.

Florence Nightingale says: "One can cleanse the whole body more thoroughly with a quart of hot water that with a tubful of cold."—*Sunshine.*

TO PAPER LIMED WALLS.

The lime-washed wall is brushed over with a strong solution of alum, after which the following preparation is used, viz.: Eighteen pounds of finely powdered white bole, a kind of clay to be procured at the paint or drug stores, is softened with water, the surplus water being poured off; one and a half pounds of powdered glue are boiled with one gallon of water until dissolved, and this is mixed with the bole and two pounds of calcined gypsum; the mixture is forced through a hair sieve by means of a stiff brush, and is then diluted with hot water to the consistency of a thin cream. This is laid on the wall, and when it has dried the paper is put on in the usual way. A good way to make the paper adhere still more firmly is to first put on the newspapers and brush the outer surface well with the paste as the papers are laid on; the wall paper then adheres closely. Some alum should be dissolved in the paste to prevent the too common mold which attacks the paste.—*New York Times.*

CURRANTS ARE SMALL GRAPES.

A frequent error among those interested in cookery is to suppose that the imported articles called currants, used in fruit cakes, mince pies, plum puddings, buns, and the like, are a fruit resembling our own black or red currants dried. In reality these dried fruits which we call currants are just as much raisins as anything that is offered under that specific name, being only a small dried grape, although of exceedingly small variety, each grape no bigger than a common pea, and each bunch but two or three inches long. These little grape bunches are picked and dried in the sun, and are so full of saccharine matter that the exuding sugar crystallizes them into a compact form of sufficient hardiness to require considerable strength to open the mass and prepare the fruit for packing, they being then a second time compressed, this time by means of treading with the feet, which process perhaps account for a good deal of the dirt and gravel usually to be found packed with them. The grapes grow all through the islands and adjacent regions of the Grecian Archipelago, and being exported originally from Corinth, they were called corinths, which word was gradually corrupted into currants, till the primitive plant and its fruit were forgotten in the remembrance of the little round berry of our own gardens, which might be dried from now till doomsday without developing sugar to melt them together as we find the Zante currants melted. — *Harper's Bazar.*

RECIPES.

CABBAGE COLD.—Chop cabbage; season with little salt and vinegar. Sweeten with rich cream and turn over cabbage just before serving.

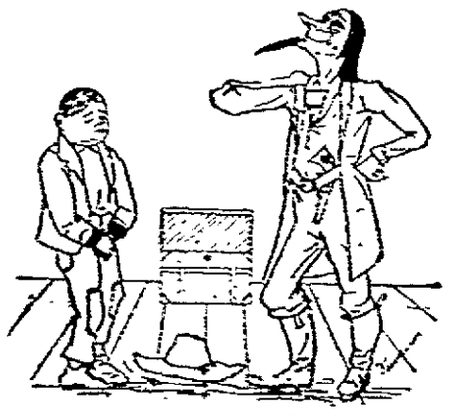
BEEFSTEAK AND ONIONS.—Cut the steak three-quarters of an inch thick and fry in hot butter, and when nicely brown remove from the frying-pan and keep in a hot dish before the fire; have in readiness a plateful of sliced onions seasoned with pepper and salt, put them into the pan and cover to keep in the steam; when soft and brown pour over the steak and serve immediately.

SPINACH.—Pick over carefully, remove the yellow leaves and cut off the ends of the stalks. Wash in four or five waters, then lay in a colander to drain. Put it into a saucepan of boiling water, with a tablespoonful of salt. When it has boiled three minutes strain the water off and fill up again with boiling water. Keep it boiling till tender, which will be in about ten minutes; squeeze it dry, lay it on a dish and cut in squares.

ROAST LAMB.—Procure a quarter of lamb, trim and roast in hot oven so as to be cooked through and nicely browned all around; make a gravy from the drippings in the pan, pour this gravy over the lamb. Chop one large bunch of green mint very fine and mix with one pint of vinegar and three-quarters of a pound of pulverized sugar, stir until thoroughly mixed, and serve. This sauce can also be boiled and cooled again to make a stronger mint flavor. Wash off the contents of two cans of French peas, put in a saucepan with a piece of butter, salt and pepper, toss over a fire to become thoroughly hot, and serve.

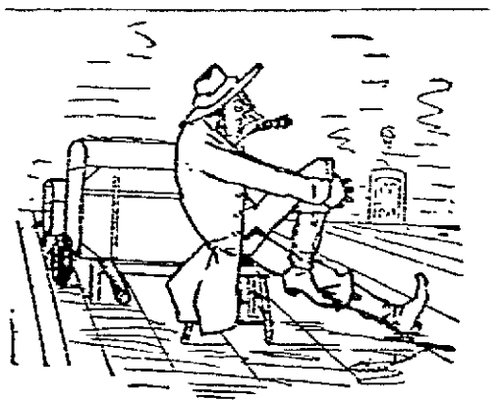
Capturing Willie Tascott.

What shall it profit a man to capture the whole world and miss Tascott? is a conundrum now seriously considered by the hundreds of amatuer detectives who have expended their all in the vain hope of securing the $50,000 reward offered for the apprehension of the alleged slayer of Millionaire Snell, of Chicago. Hardly a day passes but the telegraph brings information that a Kentucky farmer has turned detect-



THE FARMER-DETECTIVE—HAPPY.

ive, and in some dismal jungle captured his man—Mr. William Tascott. The following dispatch, however, conveys the startling intelligence that the ubiquitous Willie has been apprehended—a soldier of the regular army in Washington Territory, a railroad laborer on the Canadian Pacific Road in Manitoba, a suicide in New Mexico, etcetera, ad infinitum. That Mr. Tascott's whereabouts are as impenetrable a secret now as ever will, be attested



THE FARMER DETECTIVE—BUSTED.

by the score of amateur detectives who have been scouring the country for him, only to find themselves at some out-of-the-way station minus enough ready cash to pay transportation home, while Mr. Tascott, wherever he may be, if alive, is enjoying their discomfiture. The amateur detective is as great a success in finding alleged traces of Tascott as the professional detective is a dismal failure in learning his whereabouts.—*Chicago Ledger.*

The Home of the Rose.

Nearly all the roses that New York belles wear are raised in Madison, N. J. Probably more roses are grown there and sold than in any other place in the world. There are eighty-five enormous greenhouses in the town, and 150 people are employed in the cultivation of roses. At least a score of men have grown rich from the sale of the queen of flowers. On an average 40,000 cut roses are shipped from there to New York every day in the year. Two cars bear the fragrant load.

Charity That Didn't Begin at Home.

"You poor little boy! On the street in rags such a day as this! Have you no home?"

"Yes'm. I live in that house on the other side of the street."

"You have no mother, have you poor child?"

"Yes'm. She and forty other women are in there now, makin' embroidered nightgowns for the Zulus."—*Chicago Tribune.*

Short and Sweet.

She—Did your uncle leave you anything, Henri?

He—He did.

She—Henri, I am yours.

He—He left me his blessing.

She—Henri, I am not yours.—*Boston Courier.*

Castle Garden, in New York city, was originally laid out as a rough fortification, at the most southern part of Manhattan Island, in 1616. It was subsequently known as Fort Nassau; then, under the Dutch, as Fort William. It was surrendered by the Dutch to the English, and then christened Fort James. It took the name of Castle Garden soon after the breaking out of the Revolution.

How He Held the Ladder.

Farmer Waxman—"Why didn't you hold the ladder, as I told you to, you blundering blockhead?"

Small Boy—"I did—and—and I'm holding it now."—*Argosy.*

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THE OLD VANE.

Creak-a-ty-creak! Creak-a-ty-creak!
Tho' skies be blue or gray,
Here, from my perch, a word I speak
To all who glance my way.
Flushed by the morning's earliest light,
Before the town's astir,
Kissed by the starry beams of night,
With every wind I whir.
Ever a message true I speak,
Creak-a-ty-creak! Creak-a-ty-creak!

Creak-a-ty-creak! Creak-a-ty-creak!
The farmer heeds me well;
Over the fields, his hay to seek,
He hies, when rain I tell.
Slave of the breeze; yet tyrant I
To those who watch below;
Joy or regret, a smile or sigh,
Unearing, I bestow.
Ever a message true I speak,
Creak-a-ty-creak? Creak-a-ty-creak!

Creak-a-ty-creak! Creak-a-ty-creak!
I watch the snow-elves weave;
Keen arrows of the rain so bleak,
Sun lances I receive.
All's one to me; my task I do,
Untiring, year by year;
A lesson may this be to you
Whose glances seek we here!
Ever a message true I speak,
Creak-a-ty-creak! Creak-a-ty-creak!
—*George Cooper, in Independent*

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Dressed hens look chic.

Late habits—Night gowns.

A head gardener—The barber.

Court plasters—Awards for damages.

Words of wait—"Bring that bill next week."

Waiter's epitaph—He couldn't wait any longer, so he went.

Better to be a loan than in bad company was not written of our umbrellas.—*Life.*

Even the tiger is not without affection. He is very much attached to his paw and maw.

Girls who use powder don't go off any quicker than those who don't.—*Boston Courier.*

The homely girl is seldom mentioned, and the pretty one is also seldom menshun'd.

The railway sandwich is an instance where they never succeed in making both ends meat.

Even the most unemotional man can't contain himself when he goes to sea.—*Terre Haute Express.*

A Stray Thought.—De Few—"I have an idea." Van Riper—"Can't you find the owner."—*Munsey's Weekly.*

The press feeder sooner or later finds that the press is intemperate. It often takes five fingers.—*New York News.*

Tommy—"What did your mother do for your cut finger?" Little Johnnie—"Licked me for cutting it."—*Epoch.*

Lobsters and babies are alike in one respect. They both turn red when they get into hot water.—*Burlington Free Press.*

"You can't do anything without money, my boy." "Oh, yes you can." "I'd like to know what?" "Get in debt."—*Statesman.*

It is an indication that peppery times are near when the salts are mustered for action on board of a man-of-war.—*Boston Courier.*

A long-winded artillery captain had his pocket picked in Denver recently, and his companions speak of him as "another rifled bore."

The highest office in the gift of the President is that of Postmaster at Mineral Point, Col. It is 12,000 feet above the sea level.—*Norristown Herald.*

Though a maiden's voice be squeaky,
Yet it cannot be disowned,
That the dollars of her daddy
Make it very silver toned.
—*Detroit Free Press.*

A Born Grumbler.—"I am the unluckiest man living. Here I find a piece of money, and it is only a nickle. If any one else had found it, it would have been a quarter."

She—"Isn't Miss Ambler a perfect daisy?" Mr. Jonathan Trump—"Yes, they are all daisies, but after awhile they lose their petals in the game of 'love me, love me not.'"—*Life.*

"It is the partings in this world that give us pain," sadly sings a poet. It is the meetings too. If you don't believe this, ask the man who has a note to meet.—*Boston Courier.*

The old-time rushlight was even dimmer than parlor gas. Still, the young men of those days were very well satisfied with it and didn't call early to avoid the rush.—*Terra Haute Gazette.*

"You say your son is a painter, Mrs. Browne. Is he a landscape painter?" "No, I think not. His last job was on the Galway flat house. He is more of a fire-escape painter."—*Harper's Bazar.*

"You appear to be in good health," said a prison visitor to a convict. "It is only in appearance, sir," replied the convict, "for the fact is I am confined to my room more than half the time."—*Siftings.*

A busy doctor of Scranton, Penn., sent in a certificate of death to the health officer, and inadvertently placed his name in the space for "cause of death." This is what might be called accidental exactness.—*Chicago Herald.*

A live mouse fell into a pan full of milk. It swam round and round in its efforts to get out, but in vain. However, through the activity of its movements the milk was at last churned into butter, when the mouse was enabled to jump out of the pan and regain its liberty.—*Gazette de Quatrecht.*

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Peking's Predominant Peculiarity.

Above all other characteristics of Peking one thing stands out in horrible prominence. Not to mention it would be to wilfully omit the most striking color of the picture. I mean its filth. It is the most horribly and indescribably filthy place that can be imagined. Indeed imagination must fall far short of the fact. There is no sewer or cesspool, public or private, but the street; the dog, the pig and the fowl are the scavengers; every now and then you pass a man who goes along tossing the refuse into an open-work basket on his back; the smells are simply awful.—*Washington Star.*

HOUSEHOLD AFFAIRS.

HOW TO RENOVATE BLACK CASHMERE.

Boil a handful of tea or peppermint leaves if you design to renovate black cashmere in a pot of hot water, strain, and in the decoction wash the cashmere. When clean, rinse thoroughly, wring and wrap in white muslin until nearly dry, which should be in about twenty-four hours; iron on the wrong side while damp.—*Detroit Free Press.*

HOT WATER.

Applied to a bruise, hot water will allay pain and prevent discoloration. It has superseded medical "eye-waters" in the treatment of inflamed and aching eyes. An American author, whose excellent eyesight was wonderful, when one considered her age and the immense amount of literary labor she performed, attributed it mainly to the custom of bathing her eyes freely in water as hot as could be borne, night and morning, a habit continued for many years. For the bath, hot water is incomparably better than cold, which contracts the pores and thus roughens the skin.

Florence Nightingale says: "One can cleanse the whole body more thoroughly with a quart of hot water that with a tubful of cold."—*Sunshine.*

TO PAPER LIMED WALLS.

The lime-washed wall is brushed over with a strong solution of alum, after which the following preparation is used, viz.: Eighteen pounds of finely powdered white bole, a kind of clay to be procured at the paint or drug stores, is softened with water, the surplus water being poured off; one and a half pounds of powdered glue are boiled with one gallon of water until dissolved, and this is mixed with the bole and two pounds of calcined gypsum; the mixture is forced through a hair sieve by means of a stiff brush, and is then diluted with hot water to the consistency of a thin cream. This is laid on the wall, and when it has dried the paper is put on in the usual way. A good way to make the paper adhere still more firmly is to first put on the newspapers and brush the outer surface well with the paste as the papers are laid on; the wall paper then adheres closely. Some alum should be dissolved in the paste to prevent the too common mold which attacks the paste.—*New York Times.*

CURRANTS ARE SMALL GRAPES.

A frequent error among those interested in cookery is to suppose that the imported articles called currants, used in fruit cakes, mince pies, plum puddings, buns, and the like, are a fruit resembling our own black or red currants dried. In reality these dried fruits which we call currants are just as much raisins as anything that is offered under that specific name, being only a small dried grape, although of exceedingly small variety, each grape no bigger than a common pea, and each bunch but two or three inches long. These little grape bunches are picked and dried in the sun, and are so full of saccharine matter that the exuding sugar crystallizes them into a compact form of sufficient hardiness to require considerable strength to open the mass and prepare the fruit for packing, they being then a second time compressed, this time by means of treading with the feet, which process perhaps account for a good deal of the dirt and gravel usually to be found packed with them. The grapes grow all through the islands and adjacent regions of the Grecian Archipelago, and being exported originally from Corinth, they were called corinths, which word was gradually corrupted into currants, till the primitive plant and its fruit were forgotten in the rememorance of the little round berry of our own gardens, which might be dried from now till doomsday without developing sugar to melt them together as we find the Zante currants melted. — *Harper's Bazar.*

RECIPES.

CABBAGE COLD.—Chop cabbage; season with little salt and vinegar. Sweeten with rich cream and turn over cabbage just before serving.

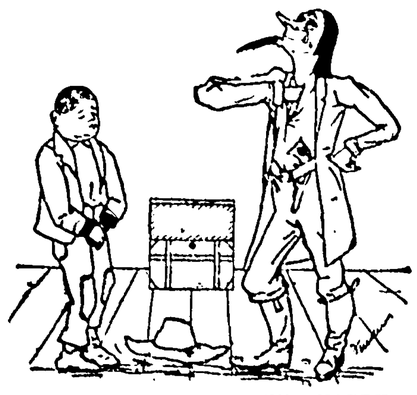
BEEFSTEAK AND ONIONS.—Cut the steak three-quarters of an inch thick and fry in hot butter, and when nicely brown remove from the frying-pan and keep in a hot dish before the fire; have in readiness a plateful of sliced onions seasoned with pepper and salt, put them into the pan and cover to keep in the steam; when soft and brown pour over the steak and serve immediately.

SPINACH.—Pick over carefully, remove the yellow leaves and cut off the ends of the stalks. Wash in four or five waters, then lay in a colander to drain. Put it into a saucepan of boiling water, with a tablespoonful of salt. When it has boiled three minutes strain the water off and fill up again with boiling water. Keep it boiling till tender, which will be in about ten minutes; squeeze it dry, lay it on a dish and cut in squares.

ROAST LAMB.—Procure a quarter of lamb, trim and roast in hot oven so as to be cooked through and nicely browned all around; make a gravy from the drippings in the pan, pour this gravy over the lamb. Chop one large bunch of green mint very fine and mix with one pint of vinegar and three-quarters of a pound of pulverized sugar, stir until thoroughly mixed, and serve. This sauce can also be boiled and cooled again to make a stronger mint flavor. Wash off the contents of two cans of French peas, put in a saucepan with a piece of butter, salt and pepper, toss over a fire to become thoroughly hot, and serve.

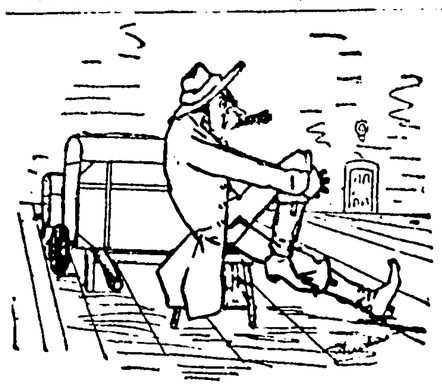
Capturing Willie Tascott.

What shall it profit a man to capture the whole world and miss Tascott' is a conundrum now seriously considered by the hundreds of amatuer detectives who have expended their all in the vain hope of securing the $50,000 reward offered for the apprehension of the alleged slayer of Millionaire Snell, of Chicago. Hardly a day passes but the telegraph brings information that a Kentucky farmer has turned detect-



THE FARMER-DETECTIVE—HAPPY.

ive, and in some dismal jungle captured his man—Mr. William Tascott. The following dispatch, however, conveys the startling intelligence that the ubiquitous Willie has been apprehended—a soldier of the regular army in Washington Territory, a railroad laborer on the Canadian Pacific Road in Manitoba, a suicide in New Mexico, etcetera, ad infinitum. That Mr. Tascott's whereabouts are as impenetrable a secret now as ever will, be attested



THE FARMER DETECTIVE—BUSTED.

by the score of amateur detectives who have been scouring the country for him, only to find themselves at some out-of-the-way station minus enough ready cash to pay transportation home, while Mr. Tascott, wherever he may be, if alive, is enjoying their discomfiture. The amateur detective is as great a success in finding alleged traces of Tascott as the professional detective is a dismal failure in learning his whereabouts.—*Chicago Ledger.*

The Home of the Rose.

Nearly all the roses that New York belles wear are raised in Madison, N. J. Probably more roses are grown there and sold than in any other place in the world. There are eighty-five enormous greenhouses in the town, and 150 people are employed in the cultivation of roses. At least a score of men have grown rich from the sale of the queen of flowers. On an average 40,000 cut roses are shipped from there to New York every day in the year. Two cars bear the fragrant load.

Charity That Didn't Begin at Home.

"You poor little boy! On the street in rags such a day as this! Have you no home?"

"Yes'm. I live in that house on the other side of the street."

"You have no mother, have you poor child?"

"Yes'm. She and forty other women are in there now, makin' embroidered nightgowns for the Zulus."—*Chicago Tribune.*

Short and Sweet.

She—Did your uncle leave you anything, Henri?

He—He did.

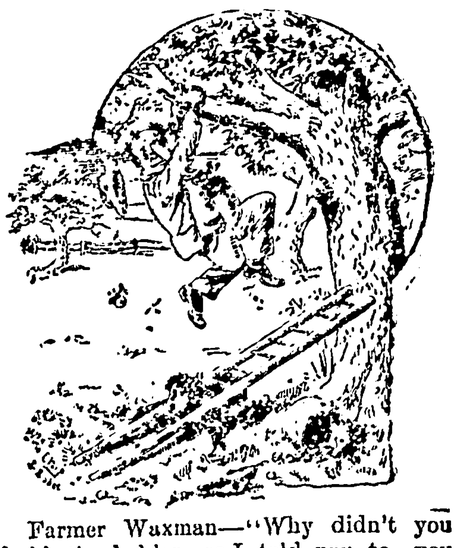
She—Henri, I am yours.

He—He left me his blessing.

She—Henri, I am not yours.—*Boston Courier.*

Castle Garden, in New York city, was originally laid out as a rough fortification, at the most southern part of Manhattan Island, in 1616. It was subsequently known as Fort Nassau; then, under the Dutch, as Fort William. It was surrendered by the Dutch to the English, and then christened Fort James. It took the name of Castle Garden soon after the breaking out of the Revolution.

How He Held the Ladder.



Farmer Waxman—"Why didn't you hold the ladder, as I told you to, you blundering blockhead?"

Small Boy—"I did—and—and I'm holding it now."—*Argosy.*

The New Oxford Item.

NEW OXFORD, PA.

FRIDAY EVENING, MAY 10, 1889.

Pension Conspiracy.

The principals in an extraordinary Pension fraud case were arrested in different parts of Missouri Friday. Jacob Little, a Union soldier, died in Andersonville prison, and in 1871 his his widow was awarded a pension of $36 a month. She married a man named Barnes and died in 1872. Barnes took his wife's pension papers and went to Pettis county, Mo., where he married a widow named Rogers. He induced her to impersonate the deceased Mrs. Little, which she did successfully and drew the pension. Barnes died in 1877, and the widow took up with a man named Ritt, who was soon in possession of the pension story. She wanted to quit drawing the money, but Ritt compelled her to continue the fraud until they separated about a year ago. Then she ceased drawing the money and the Government desiring to know why the money was not drawn, started an investigation. After six months of hard work the conspiracy was unearthened and Mrs. Barnes was arrested Friday at Somerset, Ozark county, Mo., and Ritt was taken into custody in St. Louis.

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A terrible accident happened Saturday night in Gregg township, Union county. Henrietta Oakes, Hester Jamison, Adaline Oakes, Belle Jamison and Sallie Russel started with a horse and wagon to go to Allenwood. When within two miles of their destination their horse took fright and ran away. The wagon was upset and the girls were all thrown out in a heap, with the vehicle on top, pinning them to the ground, while the horse rolled over on to the side of the road, remaining there until released. How long they lay there is not known, but it was until a man happened to go along the road and seeing their horrible plight gave the alarm and secured help. The girls were taken to their homes, and an examination showed that Henrietta Oakes and Hester Jamison's heads were crushed in, the brains protruding in a horrible manner. Adaline Oakes's arm was broken, and the other girl unhurt.

The freight train which was transporting the famous Libby Prison from Richmond to Chicago was wrecked seven miles east of Maysville, Ky., Monday by the breaking of an axle of one of the cars. The remains of the war relic were profusely scattered about and people flocked to the scene all day to secure old bricks and lumber as mementoes. No one was hurt.

The stables of Captain Moore, between Ruddell's Mills and Shawhan, near Cynthiana, were burned Monday night, consuming fifteen valuable horses. One of them, Van Wilkes, was valued at $15,000. A colt among them was valued at $10,000. There is no insurance.

The dwelling house of Watson Bowles at Westchester, N. Y., was destroyed by fire about 2 o'clock Tuesday morning and five persons were burned to death.

Samuel Huston, aged 67 years, while attempting to cross a Philadelphia and Reading siding at Norristown, Monday, was struck by an engine and killed.

Charles Oldershan, a prominent citizen of Plains, Luzerne county attempted to commit suicide Monday, by battering his head with a hatchet. He had been insane for some time.

The American people have celebrated the centennial of the establishment of their government and will now go to work to see if they can't make greater progress during the second hundred years than during the first. They will have to stir their stumps to beat the first century's record.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company is about to place its usual spring order for 50 locomotives, 150 passenger and 2,000 freight cars.

Postmaster-General Wanamaker on Thursday opened bids for 50,000,000 official envelopes; the lowest bid was $95,839.

During a fight at a Hungarian christening near Houtzdale Sunday night Joseph Teeser was killed outright and several others were arrested and lodged in jail at Clearfield. Two Hungarians, Baldy and Joseph Ronyak, charged with the murder of Teeser, made their escape.

Thirty stores and dwellings in the little village of Waldron, ten miles southwest of Hudson, Mich., were burned Monday. The entire business portion of the village was swept away. The fire originated in a stable and a valuable stallion was burned to death. The losses aggregate over $60,000, partially insured.

DEFORMITY FROM BRIGHT'S DISEASE.—S. D. VanBuskirk, of Demarest, N. J., says Aug. 20, 1888: "Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, of Rondout, N. Y., has cured our daughter of Bright's disease, after all other means had failed. She was so swollen that she measured 45 inches around the waist, and 18 inches below the knee. To say that we feel thankful for such a boon as Favorite Remedy is but a poor expression of the feelings of grateful parents.

James Sanders, of Fairfied, while at work attending masons had one of his fingers badly mashed.

The Hanover Water Co. has declared a semi-annual dividend of 4 per cent. and the Hanover Gas Co. one of 2 per cent. The First National Bank of Hanover has declared a semi-annual dividend of three per cent.

Edward Crawford was thrown against a circular saw at Taylorsville, Carroll County, on last Tuesday, and his one arm entirely severed, while the hip and abdomen were fearfully cut. He died from his injuries.

A PLAIN FACT

Have you pain in the small of the back or hips, sharp pain up the back, at times pain in the head, dizziness, glimmering before the eyes, at times difficult to urinate, at times too free, too clear? If so, remember these are symptoms of Bright's Disease, which can be cured in its first stages, but do not wait until then. Go to J. W. Barnitz's drug store and ask for a free sample bottle of Dr. Burdick's Kidney Cure, which will convince you, Large size, 75c. One bottle lasts two weeks. This is a positive cure for all Kidney or Liver trouble, with a guaranteed sale.

For coughs, colds, sore or weak throats, ask for a free sample of Jackson's Magnum Bonum Cough Syrup, the great throat healer. Large size, 25 cents. Sold by J. W. Barnitz, New Oxford. Sample free.

MARRIED.

April 30, by Rev. J. A. Boll, Mr. Geo. E. Wassum to Miss Catharine C. Martin, both of Gettysburg.

Same day, by the same, Mr. Alphonsus L. Wagaman, of Mountpleasant twp., to Miss Lizzie Redding, of Freedom twp.

April 30, by Rev. J. R. Dunkerly, Mr. Frank Garlach to Miss Emma J. Rupp, both of Gettysburg.

Same day, by Rev. Joel Swartz, Mr. G. J. Anzengruber, of Frederick county, Md., to Miss Emma Goodermuth, of Franklin twp.

DIED.

Deaths free—verses, tributes, &c., 5 cents a line

April 29, near Arendtsville, Mr. Jno. Carey, aged 70 years, 10 months and 24 days.

April 23, at Nachusa, Ill., Mr. Henry Fiscel, formerly of this county, aged 46 years, 11 months and 10 days.

May 2, in Straban twp., William A. Howard, oldest son of Ephraim and Catharine Howard, aged 25 years, 2 months and 25 days.

Prohibition in Iowa.

From the Christian Union.

In order to ascertain the truth of the statement made by an anonymous correspondent of the Omaha Bee, that the liquor traffic in Davenport, Iowa, was being still carried on, not only in open defiance of the State law, but with the formal license of the city government the Christian Union wrote to two correspondents in that city. Their answers, which are published herewith, indicate how the principle of local option must prevail in spite of State Prohibition

DAVENPORT, Iowa, March 7, 1889.

To the Editors of the Christian Union:

DEAR SIRS: In answer to yours of the 4th, will say that the city clerk has just informed me that there are 176 saloons in this city of 35,000 people, and that each pays a license fee of $100 per year for the right to sell beverages not prohibited by law; that is how the form of license reads. I can not tell you why the law is not enforced, or even whether any attempts are made in that direction, but will say that fully one-half of our population is German, and that we have a large sprinkling of other nationalities. These, with quite a number of Americans who patronize saloons, will, I think, lie a good explanation of the existing state of things.

The only temperance organization we have now is the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, who a short time since had a few five o'clock teas, where I suppose the temperance question was discussed; beyond this I know of nothing being done in that line.

There are also three breweries in full blast, three malt-houses, and several wholesale liquor stores. I read a good deal of the success of the law in other parts of this State, but have had no experience outside of this city; but these facts will show that as far as Davenport is concerned the law is a dead failure.

Truly yours, THOMAS CRIMP.

DAVENPORT, Iowa, March 7, 1889.

To the Editors of the Christian Union:

DEAR SIRS: In reply to yours of the 4th instant, am sorry to state that the report in regard to Davenport is more than true. The saloons here pay a city license, $50 or $100, and liquor of all kinds is sold openly in utter defiance of State law, there being from 250 to 300 places where it is kept on sale. Of course you are aware that two-thirds of the population here, "or about," are foreign, and the majority of them German. We have a German mayor, and several other city officers who are Germans.

A. T.

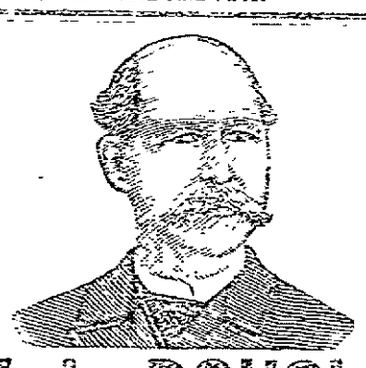
NEW OXFORD

FLOURING MILL.

E. G. WINAND, PROP'R.

Choice Family Roller & Burr Flour!

This flour is put up in ¼ and ½ bbl. sacks, and will make Whiter, Sweeter and More Nutritious Bread than any other flour in the country; for sale in New Oxford by Z. H. Cashman, G. N. Warner, and C. E. Diehl. All kinds of Grinding done at short notice. Bran, chop, and all kinds of feeds for sale at lowest cash prices. Delivery wagon to New Oxford every Monday and Thursday. P. O. address, NEW OXFORD, PA.



W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN.

$3 & $2 SHOE FOR LADIES.

Best in the world. Examine his
$5.00 GENUINE HAND-SEWED SHOE.
$4.00 HAND-SEWED WELT SHOE.
$2.50 POLICE AND FARMERS' SHOE.
$2.50 EXTRA VALUE CALF SHOE.
$2.25 WORKINGMAN'S SHOE.
$2.00 and $1.75 BOYS' SCHOOL SHOES

Fraudulant when my name and price are not stamped on bottom. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass. FOR SALE BY

SHEELY & BRO.,
NEW OXFORD, PA.

This Space is reserved for THE RED FRONT GROCERY. Advertisement next week.

25,000 CARPENTERS use our SAW FILER to file all kinds of saws so that they will cut better than ever. Price, $2.50 Circulars and prices to agents. Address, E. ROTH & BRO., New Oxford, Pa. 11apr89ly.

-:A GREAT SUCCESS!:-

—OUR OPENING OF THE FINEST—

Spring and Summer Clothing,

Hats and Gents Furnishing Goods for Men, Boys and Children that was ever brought to Hanover. This big stock has been selected with great care from among the products of the best manufacturers in the country, and we have not the least doubt that we can PLEASE THE EYE as well as SUIT THE POCKET BOOK of all who favor us with their patronage. The great cry of "Hard Times" has been counteracted by the low prices at which we are selling our goods. Seeing is believing, so give us a call and you will be convinced at once. ☞In order that your surprise at our Marvelous Bargains may not be too great, we will give you below a few prices:

MEN'S DEPARTMENT—Working suits for men, of good strong material, $3.50; a Better suit for evening wear, all colors, $4; A fine all-wool Cassimere and Cheviot suit, $8; a fine Dress suit, Sack and Frock, $8; Black and Blue Worsted suits Sack and Frock at $7.50; A fine imported Worsted and Diagonal suit, from $10 to $15.

NOW FOR BOYS—We never had such a big assortment in Boys' Clothing from the lowest price to the highest. All sold at Rock Bottom Prices. ☞Our line of Children's Suits from 4 years up to 13 is complete. We sell them from $1 up. Our line of young men's pants is unsurpassed. We can suit the most fastidious. Working pants from 75c. up. A Complete Line of Spring Styles of GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS, HATS, CAPS, TRUNKS, VALISES, &c.

D. MYERS, The Reliable CLOTHIER.

Andrew Dellone & Bro.'s Old Stand, next to Shirk's Hardware, HANOVER, PA.

New Goods! Big Bargains!

READY-MADE CLOTHING!

MERCHANT - TAILORING!

Gents' Furnishing goods! Dry goods!
Notions, Hats, Caps, Carpets, Carpet-chain,
Feathers, Looking Glasses, &c., &c.
All at the very lowest prices.

CARVER & LITTLE,
Cor. Broadway and Fountain Sq., HANOVER, PA.

SHEELY & BRO.,

Dry Goods, Notions, &c.

We wish to call your attention to a fine line of

Sateens at 10 and 12½ cents.
Best Dress Ginghams at 8 cents.
Cottonades at 10, 15, 20 and 25 cents.

HATS in all the new Styles and Shades, from the cheapest to best qualities. SHOES? We are headquarters on them. Come and see us and our prices and quality will prove it. READY-MADE CLOTHING? We have a nice line at bottom prices. ☞Agents for Felt Window Shades and Shading.

This space is reserved for G. D. & H. N. GITT, dealers in Dry Goods, Notions, Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, &c., &c. Adv. n. w.

May Announcement.

We are now prepared to show you the finest line of shoes ever brought to this town. We would like to meet everybody that wants Shoes before they buy, because we have some great bargains. For instance, Ladies' kid button patent leather tip, $1.25. A lot of ladies' kid and Dongola, at $1.25, all strictly solid, and genuine kid. Men's fine Shoes calf skin, at $1.00, a little old in style but good stock. And look at this for great bargains: Ladies' handmade shoes at $2.75. A lot of men's genuine handmade shoes, French calf, with Kangaroo tops, at $2.50. This is a job and cannot last long at these figures. Come and see our entire stock, made up of all kinds and to suit all tastes. You can get anything of us you want in the shoe line. Our stock of Oxford ties and slippers is great, at all prices and some beautiful patterns. Tan color and canvas goods are going to be used rather extensively. Come to see us and we will gladly show you through an immense stock.

H. Long & Son,

Bucher's Block, next door to A. N. Michael's Hardware Store, Hanover.

Administrator's Notice.

JOHN MOWRY'S ESTATE.—Letters of Administration on the estate of John Mowry, late of Oxford township, Adams county, Pa., deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, residing in New Oxford, he hereby gives notice to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them properly authenticated for settlement.

13apr6t. E. G. COOK, Administrator.

J. M. MARTIN,

Irishtown, Pa., dealer in

All kinds of Groceries, Sugars, Teas, Coffees, Syrups, Spices.

Canned Goods: corn, peas, tomatoes, peaches, oysters.

Dried Fruit: apples, peaches, prunes, blackberries, corn, currants, raisins, figs, dates, etc., etc.

Oranges, apples, rice, hominy, beans, corn starch, buckwheat flour, oat and corn meal, feed, etc.

cheese. soaps.

A comic paper called Crack Shots given with every 10-cent plug of tobacco.

A full line of notions, queens and glassware, etc., for sale.

MARBLE YARD.

E. G. LOUGH,

Opposite the German Reformed Church,
NEW OXFORD, - - PENN'A

All kinds of Grave Work furnished as cheap as the cheapest, in the latest styles, and of the best material. Monuments made a specialty. Persons wishing anything in his line are invited to call and examine his samples before purchasing elsewhere. 23apr89-1y.

We do job work of all kinds cheap and at the shortest notice.

Advertise in the ITEM to draw trade

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

The New Oxford Item.

NEW OXFORD, PA.

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A remarkable subterranean waterway was discovered Friday at Salamonie Stone Quarries, twelve miles north of Hartford City, Ind. By a system of dykes, the course of Salamonie river has been changed, and the quarries underlie the old bed of the stream, about 40 feet below it. Friday the foreman discovered a stream of water twelve feet wide and six feet deep, the current of which was at right angles to the course of the river. The next layer of rock will completely uncover the subterranean water course. The quarry in several places shows the effects of violent volcanic action, and from the formations in the vicinity, there is thought to be a cave of which the stream is the outlet. Five miles west there is a lake of great depth, which it is thought gets its supply by subterranean streams.

A terrible accident happened Saturday night in Gregg township, Union county. Henrietta Oakes, Hester Jamison, Adaline Oakes, Belle Jamison and Sallie Russel started with a horse and wagon to go to Allenwood. When within two miles of their destination their horse took fright and ran away. The wagon was upset and the girls were all thrown out in a heap, with the vehicle on top, pinning them to the ground, while the horse rolled over on to the side of the road, remaining there until released. How long they lay there is not known, but it was until a man happened to go along the road and seeing their horrible plight gave the alarm and secured help. The girls were taken to their homes, and an examination showed that Henrietta Oakes and Hester Jamison's heads were crushed in, the brains protruding in a horrible manner. Adaline Oakes's arm was broken, and the other girl unhurt.

The freight train which was transporting the famous Libby Prison from Richmond to Chicago was wrecked seven miles east of Maysville, Ky., Monday by the breaking of an axle of one of the cars. The remains of the war relic were profusely scattered about and people flocked to the scene all day to secure old bricks and lumber as mementoes. No one was hurt.

The stables of Captain Moore, between Ruddell's Mills and Shawhan, near Cynthiana, were burned Monday night, consuming fifteen valuable horses. One of them, Van Wilkes, was valued at $15,000. A colt among them was valued at $10,000. There is no insurance.

The dwelling house of Watson Bowles at Westchester, N. Y., was destroyed by fire about 2 o'clock Tuesday morning and five persons were burned to death.

Samuel Huston, aged 67 years, while attempting to cross a Philadelphia and Reading siding at Norristown, Monday, was struck by an engine and killed.

Charles Oldershan, a prominent citizen of Plains, Luzerne county attempted to commit suicide Monday, by battering his head with a hatchet. He had been insane for some time.

The American people have celebrated the centennial of the establishment of their goverhment and will now go to work to see if they can't make greater progress during the second hundred years than during the first. They will have to stir their stumps to beat the first century's record.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company is about to place its usual spring order for 50 locomotives, 150 passenger and 2,000 freight cars.

Postmaster-General Wanamaker on Thursday opened bids for 50,000,000 official envelopes; the lowest bid was $95,839.

During a fight at a Hungarian christening near Houtzdale Sunday night Joseph Teeser was killed outright and several others were arrested and lodged in jail at Clearfield. Two Hungarians, Baldy and Joseph Ronyak, charged with the murder of Teeser, made their escape.

Thirty stores and dwellings in the little village of Waldron, ten miles southwest of Hudson, Mich., were burned Monday. The entire business portion of the village was swept away. The fire originated in a stable and a valuable stallion was burned to death. The losses aggregate over $60,000, partially insured.

DEFORMITY FROM BRIGHT'S DISEASE.—S. D. VanBuskirk, of Demarest, N. J., says Aug. 20, 1888: "Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, of Rondout, N. Y., has cured our daughter of Bright's disease, after all other means had failed. She was so swollen that she measured 45 inches around the waist, and 18 inches below the knee. To say that we feel thankful for such a boon as Favorite Remedy is but a poor expression of the feelings of grateful parents.

James Sanders, of Fairfied, while at work attending masons had one of his fingers badly mashed.

The Hanover Water Co. has declared a semi-annual dividend of 4 per cent. and the Hanover Gas Co. one of 2 per cent. The First National Bank of Hanover has declared a semi-annual dividend of three per cent.

Edward Crawford was thrown against a circular saw at Taylorsville, Carroll County, on last Tuesday, and his one arm entirely severed, while the hip and abdomen were fearfully cut. He died from his injuries.

A PLAIN FACT

Have you pain in the small of the back or hips, sharp pain up the back, at times pain in the head, dizziness, glimmering before the eyes, at times difficult to urinate, at times too free, too clear? If so, remember these are symptoms of Bright's Disease, which can be cured in its first stages, but do not wait until then. Go to J. W. Barnitz's drug store and ask for a free sample bottle of Dr. Burdick's Kidney Cure, which will convince you, Large size, 75c. One bottle lasts two weeks. This is a positive cure for all Kidney or Liver trouble, with a guaranteed sale.

For coughs, colds, sore or weak throats, ask for a free sample of Jackson's Magnum Bonum Cough Syrup, the great throat healer. Large size, 25 cents. Sold by J. W. Barnitz, New Oxford. Sample free.

MARRIED.

April 30, by Rev. J. A. Boll, Mr. Geo. E. Wassum to Miss Catharine C. Martin, both of Gettysburg.

Same day, by the same, Mr. Alphonsus L. Wagaman, of Mountpleasant twp., to Miss Lizzie Redding, of Freedom twp.

April 30, by Rev. J. R. Dunkerly, Mr. Frank Garlach to Miss Emma J. Rupp, both of Gettysburg.

Same day, by Rev. Joel Swartz, Mr. G. J. Anzengruber, of Frederick county, Md., to Miss Emma Goodermuth, of Franklin twp.

DIED.

Deaths free—verses, tributes, &c., 5 cents a line

April 29, near Arendtsville, Mr. Jno. Carey, aged 70 years, 10 months and 24 days.

April 23, at Nachusa, Ill., Mr. Henry Fiscel, formerly of this county, aged 46 years, 11 months and 10 days.

May 2, in Straban twp., William A. Howard, oldest son of Ephraim and Catharine Howard, aged 25 years, 2 months and 25 days.

Prohibition in Iowa.

From the Christian Union.

In order to ascertain the truth of the statement made by an anonymous correspondent of the Omaha Bee, that the liquor traffic in Davenport, Iowa, was being still carried on, not only in open defiance of the State law, but with the formal license of the city government the Christian Union wrote to two correspondents in that city. Their answers, which are published herewith, indicate how the principle of local option must prevail in spite of State Prohibition

DAVENPORT, Iowa, March 7, 1889.
To the Editors of the Christian Union:

DEAR SIRS: In answer to yours of the 4th, will say that the city clerk has just informed me that there are 176 saloons in this city of 35,000 people, and that each pays a license fee of $100 per year for the right to sell beverages not prohibited by law; that is how the form of license reads. I can not tell you why the law is not enforced, or even whether any attempts are made in that direction, but will say that fully one-half of our population is German, and that we have a large sprinkling of other nationalities. These, with quite a number of Americans who patronize saloons, will, I think, be a good explanation of the existing state of things.

The only temperance organization we have now is the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, who a short time since had a few five o'clock teas, where I suppose the temperance question was discussed; beyond this I know of nothing being done in that line.

There are also three breweries in full blast, three malt-houses, and several wholesale liquor stores. I read a good deal of the success of the law in other parts of this State, but have had no experience outside of this city; but these facts will show that as far as Davenport is concerned the law is a dead failure.

Truly yours, THOMAS CRIMP.

DAVENPORT, Iowa, March 7, 1889.
To the Editors of the Christian Union:

DEAR SIRS: In reply to yours of the 4th instant, am sorry to state that the report in regard to Davenport is more than true. The saloons here pay a city license, $50 or $100, and liquor of all kinds is sold openly in utter defiance of State law, there being from 250 to 300 places where it is kept on sale. Of course you are aware that two-thirds of the population here, "or about," are foreign, and the majority of them German. We have a German mayor, and several other city officers who are Germans.

A. T.

NEW OXFORD
Flouring Mills.
E. C. WINAND, PROP'R.
Choice Family Roller & Burr Flour!
This flour is put up in ¼ and ½ bbl. sacks, and will make Nicer, Sweeter and More Nutritious Bread than any other flour in the country; for sale in New Oxford by Z. H. Cashman, G. N. Warner, and C. E. Diehl. All kinds of Grinding done at short notice. Bran, chop, and all kinds of feeds for sale at lowest cash prices. Delivery wagon to New Oxford every Monday and Thursday. P. O. address, NEW OXFORD, PA.

W. L. DOUGLAS
$3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN.
$3 & $2 SHOE FOR LADIES.
Best in the world. Examine his
$5.00 GENUINE HAND-SEWED SHOE.
$4.00 HAND-SEWED WELT SHOE.
$3.50 POLICE AND FARMERS' SHOE.
$2.50 EXTRA VALUE CALF SHOE.
$2.25 WORKINGMAN'S SHOE.
$2.00 and $1.75 BOYS' SCHOOL SHOES
Fraudulent when my name and price are not stamped on bottom. W. L. DOUGLAS, BROCKTON, MASS. FOR SALE BY
SHEELY & BRO.,
NEW OXFORD, PA.

This Space is reserved for THE RED FRONT GROCERY. Advertisement next week.

25,000 CARPENTERS no use our SAW FILER to file all kinds of saws so that they will cut better than ever. Price, $2.50 Circulars and prices to agents. Address, L. ROTH & BRO., New Oxford, Pa. 11apr82ly.

-:A GREAT SUCCESS!:-
—OUR OPENING OF THE FINEST—
Spring and Summer Clothing,
Hats and Gents Furnishing Goods for Med, Boys and Children that was ever brought to Hanover. This big stock has been selected with great care from among the products of the best manufacturers in the country, and we have not the least doubt that we can PLEASE THE EYE as well as SUIT THE POCKET BOOK of all who favor us with their patronage. The great cry of "Hard Times" has been counteracted by the low prices at which we are selling our goods. Seeing is believing, so give us a call and you will be convinced at once. ☞In order that your surprise at our Marvelous Bargains may not be too great, we will give you below a few prices:

MEN'S DEPARTMENT—Working suits for men, of good strong material, $3.50; a Better suit for evening wear, all colors, $4; A fine all-wool Cassimere and Cheviot suit, $5; a fine Dress suit, Sack and Frock, $6; Black and Blue Worsted suits Sack and Frock at $7 50; A fine imported Worsted and Diagonal suit, from $10 to $15.

NOW FOR BOYS—We never had such a big assortment in Boys' Clothing from the lowest price to the highest. All sold at Rock Bottom Prices. ☞Our line of Childrens's Suits from 4 years up to 13 is complete. We sell them from $1 up. Our line of young men's pants is unsurpassed. We can suit the most fastidious. Working pants from 75c. up. A Complete Line of Spring Styles of GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS, HATS, CAPS, TRUNKS, VALISES, &c.

D. MYERS, The Reliable CLOTHIER.
Andrew Dellone & Bro.'s Old Stand, next to Shirk's Hardware, HANOVER, PA

New Goods! Big Bargains!
READY-MADE CLOTHING!
MERCHANT - TAILORING!
Gents' Furnishing goods! Dry goods!
Notions, Hats, Caps, Carpets, Carpet-chain, Feathers, Looking Glasses, &c., &c.
All at the very lowest prices.
CARVER & LITTLE,
Cor. Broadway and Fountain Sq., HANOVER, PA.

SHEELY & BRO.,
Dry Goods, Notions, &c.
We wish to call your attention to a fine line of
Sateens at 10 and 12½ cents.
Best Dress Ginghams at 8 cents.
Cottonades at 10, 15, 20 and 25 cents.
HATS in all the new Styles and Shades, from the cheapest to best qualities. SHOES? We are headquarters on them. Come and see us and our prices and quality will prove it. READY-MADE CLOTHING? We have a nice line at bottom prices. ☞Agents for Felt Window Shades and Shading.

This space is reserved for G. D. & H. N. GITT, dealers in Dry Goods, Notions, Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, &c., &c Adv. n. w.

May Announcement.
We are now prepared to show you the finest line of shoes ever brought to this town. We would like to meet everybody that wants Shoes before they buy, because we have some great bargains. For instance, Ladies' kid button patent leather tip, $1.25. A lot of ladies' kid and Dongola, at $1.25, all strictly solid, and genuine kid. Men's fine Shoes calf skin, at $1.00, a little old in style but good stock. And look at this for great bargains: Ladies' handmade shoes at $2.75. A lot of men's genuine handmade shoes, French calf, with Kangaroo tops, at $2.50. This is a job and cannot last long at shese figures. Come and see our entire stock, made up of all kinds and to suit all tastes. You can get anything of us you want in the shoe line. Our stock of Oxford ties and slippers is great, at all prices and some beautiful patterns. Tan color and canvas goods are going to be used rather extensively. Come to see us and we will gladly show you through an immense stock.
H. Long & Son,
Bucher's Block, next door to A. N. Michael's Hardware Store, Hanover.

Administrator's Notice.

JOHN MOWRY'S ESTATE.—Letters of Administration on the estate of John Mowry, late of Oxford township, Adams county, Pa., deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, residing in New Oxford, he hereby gives notice to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them properly authenticated for settlement.
19apr6t. E. G. COOK, Administrator.

Advertise in the ITEM to draw trade

J. M. MARTIN,
Irishtown, Pa., dealer in
All kinds of Groceries, Sugars, Teas, Coffees, Syrups, Spices.
Canned Goods: corn, peas, tomatoes, peaches, oysters.
Dried Fruit: apples, peaches, prunes, blackberries, corn, currants, raisins, figs, dates, etc., etc.
Oranges, apples, rice, hominy, beans, corn starch, buckwheat flour, oat and corn meal, feed, etc.
cheese. soaps.
A comic paper called Crack Shots given with every 10-cent plug of tobacco.
A full line of notions, queens and glassware, etc., for sale.

MARBLE YARD.
E. G. LOUGH,
Opposite the German Reformed Church,
NEW OXFORD, - - PENN'A
All kinds of Grave Work furnished as cheap as the cheapest, in the latest styles, and of the best material. Monuments made a specialty. Persons wishing anything in his line are invited to call and examine his samples before purchasing elsewhere. 23apr80-1y.

We do job work of all kinds cheap and at the shortest notice.

The New Oxford Item.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

BY H. I. SMITH.

TERMS.—ONE DOLLAR per annum in advance.—ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTY CENTS if not paid in advance. No subscription discontinued, unless at the option of the publisher, until all arrearages are paid.

ADVERTISEMENTS inserted at the usual rates—large reductions to those who advertise by the year.

JOB PRINTING of every description—from the smallest table or card to the largest hand-bill or poster—done with dispatch, at the lowest rates.

FRIDAY EVENING, MAY 10, 1889.

TOWN AND COUNTRY.

The dandelion is blooming profusely.

The fruit crop is said to be all right as far as heard from.

Fruit trees are blossoming very profusely in this locality.

Forty thousand census enumerators will be wanted next year.

Grangers' Pic-nic at Williams Grove August 26, to continue 6 days.

Monday Wesley Oyer, of Gettysburg, lost a valuable horse from colic.

The Ratchet Wrench Co. of York commenced making wrenches on Monday.

The entertainment by the Busy Bees on Friday evening, was well patronized.

Mr. Michael Dellone, long a resident of California, is on a visit to Hanover.

Rev. J. D. Peters, of Berks county, accepts the call to Trinity Reformed charge at Hanover.

Only a few more copies left of Sisson's Grand March at 60 cents. For sale by O. A. Smith.

The Union Sunday School of Mummasburg has purchased a handsome library of 65 volumes.

Gov. Fitzhugh Lee, of Virginia, has promised to make a speech at the next Grangers' pic-nic.

The loss by the fire at Mont Alto furnace is estimated to be $10,000. The works will be re-built.

Pennsylvania Day at Gettysburg has been changed from May 21 and 22 to September 11 and 12.

Dr. Henry Baxter's Mandrake Bitters, Arnica Oil Liniment and Downs' Elixior for sale at Dicks' drug store.

Calvin R. Fohl has been appointed guardian of Mertie E. Cook, minor grandchild of Jacob Gardner, deceased.

Robert A. Horner, of Gettysburg, went to Philadelphia Monday, to accept a place on the Pennsylvania railroad.

Bauhan's bakery at Littlestown was destroyed by fire Wednesday morning. Loss about $300: insurance, $150.

"My Fond Desire" is one of the popular waltzes for piano or organ. Price 40 cents. For sale by O. A. Smith.

The Reformed congregation at McKnightstown has secured a fine new organ which will dedicated Sunday, May 12.

Mrs. Peter Diehl, an aged lady of High street, fell down stairs one day this week and was badly bruised about the face.

Mrs. Carline Pitzer, of Menallen, has an Easter egg which is 20 years old, and her daughter has one 17 years old.

Five executions have been fixed for Tuesday, June 35th, by warrant of Governor Beaver, among whom is Red Nose Mike.

H. Deardorff, Jr., near Flohr's church lost a valuable mare last week, and Mr. Orner near Cashtown a fine colt.

There are prospects for a church building to be put up by the Society of Friends (orthodox) in Bendersville in the near future.

The whitest, worst looking hair, resumes its youthful beauty and softness by using Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer.

The Town Council will erect a frame building on the Borough lot, adjoining the engine house, to protect the hook and ladder truck.

The nurserymen at Bendersville and vicinity have disposed of 180,000 peach trees besides large quantities of other kinds this season.

Children's hats, Infants' caps, wash silks, stamped goods, notions, and fancy articles of every desription, at
MRS. STEFFY'S.

On the 27th ult. Augustin Little, of Freedom twp., shot near the Black bridge on Middle creek, a fine, young American osprey, which measured 5 feet 7 inches from tip to tip of wings.

The Emmitsburg Chronicle says a farmer near Littlestown was swindled last week, by lightning rod agents, to the amount of $169.75.

W. H. Lewis, of Harrisburg, has been appointed a railway clerk on the Cumberland Valley railroad in place of Daniel S. Ramer, of Gettysburg.

Mr. John Bricker, the well-known fish peddler, of Hanover, fell while pushing a wagon into a barn last Friday, and injured his left shoulder and side.

Mrs. Maria Lefevre, of Germany twp., has been granted a pension of $12 per month, as the mother of William Lefevre, of the 87th Pa. Reg., dec'd.

A sneak-thief forced an entrance into the Presbyterian church at Mechanicsburg and stole all the wine held in reserve for communion purposes.

Dr. Thomas Stewart, of Carlisle, has been appointed government physician to the Indian Training School, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Dr. Given.

The Prohibition County Committee met at Gettysburg on Saturday and decided to hold about sixty meetings during the campaign, which closes June 18th.

Abram Hoffman and Ezra Taylor, of Arendtsville, while pealing bark last week found a black snake up in a hollow tree. The snake was blind and over six feet long.

We can safely recommend our readers to use Red Cloud Liver Beans for dyspepsia, biliousness, torpid liver, kidneys and bowels. Trial package free at all druggists.

D. L. McDermott, of Mt. Holly Springs, will deliver the oration on Memorial Day at Idaville. Serg. Elden Post G. A. R., of Bendersville, has charge of the ceremonies.

ALL are welcome to come whether you wish to purchase or not. It gives me pleasure to exhibit my styles to you, and I wish all to come and see for themselves. MRS. STEFFY.

Chairman Thomas, of the Grangers, picnic, says he will find it a difficult matter to place the machinery in the grove this year, as the applicants for space this year is greater than last year.

SENSIBLE ADVICE.—Do you suffer with sick headache, dizziness, constipation or pain in the side, if so afflicted use Red Cloud Liver Beans. Trial package free at all druggists. 25 doses 25 cents.

J. Ezra Shoemaker of Germany township, lost a valuable Alderney cow by death, and a Durham cow belonging to Edward Fisher, of the same township, broke her leg and had to be killed.

The First National Bank of Gettysburg Tuesday declared a semi-annual dividend of 3 per cent., and the Gettysburg National Bank one of 5 per cent. for the same period, both clear of all taxes.

Rev. Daniel Eberly, of Abbottstown, as chaplain of the 8th Regiment, P. N. G., and Rev. C. M. Stock, of Hanover, as chaplain of the 5th Regiment, were in the great military parade in New York on last Tuesday.

One day last week as James, a young son of Jas. Rickrode of Irishtown, was driving Mr. S. L. Johns' team from Irishtown to McSherrystown, he fell from the wagon and had his right collar bone broken.

Mr. Lewis Grove, well known to many of our readers, died suddenly in New Yord last Thusday of heart disease. His remains were brought here Saturday morning, and buried at Abbottstown Saturday afternoon.

Mrs. Anna Randall-Diehl, of New York City, who has been spending a few days with friends here, gave an entertainment; consisting of readings and recitations, in Miller's Hall on Tuesday evening. for the benefit of the organ fund of the Lutheran church. She drew a fair house.

Frick Co., of Waynesboro, are building two of the largest refrigerating machines built in this country. They are 125 tons, 30 feet high and will weigh 80 tons. One is for the Armour Packing Co., Kansas City, Mo., the other goes to Wichita, Kansas, with a 150 horse power Corliss engine.

THE DOCTOR AND POSTMASTER were talking about a case of serious illness, due to a neglected cold and rapidly going into consumption, which was promptly cured by Puritan cough and consumption cure. Price 25 cents.

Experience has shown sufferers with dyspepsia, biliousness and liver complaint, in fact all diseases, arising from a disordered system that nothing equals Dr. Lee's Liver Regulator for these troubles. Try it. Trial bottles free, at Barnitz's drug store.

Rev. C. T. Dunning, pastor, will preach in the M. E. Church, his place, Sunday morning next Subject—"Constitutional Amendment." The public are cordially invited.

Martie, the youngest son of Mr. G. E. Stock, of Gettysburg, sustained a painful accident on last Monday. The little fellow got the little finger of his left hand in the cog wheels of a clothes wringer, mashing it in a serious manner and breaking the bone.

Martin Eicholtz, of Gettysburg, in descending a ladder recently, stepped on a sharp nail, the point of which penetrated the ball of his big toe, inflicting a painful wound. An attack of fever followed and for a time his condition was quite serious.

The Hanover Saving Fund Society has declared a semi-annual dividend of six per cent., an increase of one per cent., besides passing $2,500 to the "undivided profits" account. The surplus fund of that institution is $50,000, a sum equal to its capital.

An East Berlin correspondent says: One evening last week as Abram Serff and Henry Burgard were coming down the Abbottstown pike in a road cart, a dog chased a cat up one of the telephone poles frightened the horse, which ran down over a bank, upsetting the cart, which broke Mr. Serf's leg near the ankle.

One day this week, while Mrs. David Melhorn, of Pitt street, was standing on a chair fixing something overhead, one leg of the chair entered a pipe hole and tilted, throwing Mrs. Melhorn heavily to the floor, badly injuring her. Medical attention was called and she is improving as rapidly as can be expected.

GRAND SPRING AND SUMMER OPENING OF MILLINERY AND FANCY GOODS AT MRS. STEFFY'S.—Ladies, one and all come see the latest styles, now open and ready for inspection. I have treated you right before and appreciate your kind patronage; therefore will spare no effort to please you again.
MRS. STEFFY.

As announced last week, Mr. Wm. Hofe, of near White Hall, died suddenly at his residence Monday week. He started to work at hewing posts and fell dead while working at the second post. He was talking to a friend, and remarking that he felt strange, fell to the ground, dying instantly. He was a reputable citizen.

One day last week while Mrs. Jos. Felix, of Pitt street, was walking through the house, as was her custom, she tripped and fell heavily to the floor. She was very badly bruised about her hip and side, and her condition is considered very critical on account of her age, she being in her 96th year. She is totally blind.

A good kalsomine is one-half pound white glue covered with cold water and let stand over night. In the morning heat it until the glue is dissolved. Add boiling water until the mixture is of the consistency of cream. While boiling stir in whiting and any coloring matter desired until the mixture is thick as paint. Apply with a brush, and do not repeat the process until the first coat is dry.

Samuel Linard, of Gettysburg, in throwing a stone at another lad on last Wednesday afternoon, struck Oliver Blocher's little daughter, Madgie, who was returning from school. The missile hit her on the forehead, inflicting an ugly gash. Linard was incarcerated in the lock-up for a couple of hours and was then released, a sadder and wiser boy.

FROM THE NATION'S CAPITAL—Mr. A. N. Hazen, Washington, D. C., says the famous Red Flag Oil is a perfect family medicine and has no equal for rheumatism, neuralgia, sprains, cuts, burns and all bodily pain. Price 25c.

Consumption, are you troubled with this terrible disease, if so take healthy exercise, live in open air, use Puritan cough and consumption cure and be cured, don't delay. Price 25 cents. At Barnitz's drug store.

Any property holder, who is not satisfied with the assessment taken this spring, and who received no satisfaction from the appeal to the county Commissioners, can appeal at the next term of court of which appeal ten day notice must be given the Commissioners, when both sides can be heard, after which the court will fix the assessment.

The Farmers will understand that under the fence law, as it now stands, they must take care of their stock. Owners of land do not need to fence out cattle, and, therefore, the owner of cattle is responsible for the damage his cattle do, if he permits them to run at large. This is a very radical change in the law, and it may be in many places difficult for the owners of cattle to accommodate themselves to it, but they will be compelled to do so or suffer for the damage their cattle may do.

Gettysburg Classis, embracing the Reformed churches of Adams and part of York counties, will hold its annual sessions in the Reformed church at McKnightstown beginning Wednesday evening, May 15, and continuing over the following Sunday. The sessions are all open to the public. Religious services will be held every evening.

The Centennial of the old "White Church," St. Mark's, on the Baltimore pike, three miles south of Gettysburg, was celebrated on Sunday, the preliminary services beginning on Thursday evening with a sermon by the pastor, Rev. T. J. Barkley, and continuing Friday and Saturday evenings, preaching by Rev W. R. H. Deatrich, a former pastor.

The New Oxford Flouring Mills were put in motion yesterday, and are now prepared to make both roller and burr flour. The machinery is all first class, and is now one of the finest mills in the county. Mr. Winand, the miller, expects to regain all the custom he had before the fire, and we can see no reasons why his expectations should not be realized.

At a meeting of the Adams County Medical Society last Wednesday, Dr. A. Noel, of Bonneauville, and Dr. J. W. C. O'Neil, of Gettysburg were appointed delegates to the National Medical Society which meets at Providence, Rhode Island, in June: and Dr. J. W. C. O'Neil and Dr. J. C. Felty, both of Gettysburg, delegates to the State Society, to meet in Pittsburg the 27th of May.

The Harrisburg Telegraph says the commissioners are making elaborate preparations for Pennsylvania Day at Gettysburg. A bill appropriating $50,000 has passed the Legislature, and this money will be largely used in transporting old soldiers to the historic field. It will be a great occasion. All the monuments erected by the State will be formally dedicated.

On Tuesday morning last as Mr. Samuel L. Johns, the well-known cigar manufacturer of McSherrystown, was driving along Carlisle street, in the vicinity of the Pennsylvania Railroad track, in Hanover, his horse took fright at a passing engine and ran away, and Mr. Johns was thrown from the buggy with great force. He was somewhat cut about the head and his body considerably bruised from the severity of the shock.

A physician in writing about drinking water, says: "If in any house there should occur a single case of typhoid fever of diphtheria, test the drinking water, or have it done at once. A few cents will buy an ounce of saturated solution of permaganaie of potash at a chemist's. If, when a drop of the solution is added to a tumbler of water, its color changes to brown; it is unfit to drink: if it remains clear or slightly rose colored after an hour it is, broadly speaking, safe."

If our home merchants and tradesmen's families wish to keep trade at home, they should do as they wish to be done by, and not spend their money in the purchase of their Millinery in the city when they can be suited at home. My motto is encourage home trade, which is honorable and justice on your part—will encourage others to do likewise, and business will brighten up for us all, which, in our lovely yet desolate little village is very necessary. MRS. STEFFY.

New Postmasters.

The following changes of postmasters in this county have been announced:

Edward H. Stahl, at Abbottstown, in place of George C. Mayer.

David A. Mickley at Cashtown, in place of Henry L. Bream.

Dr. A. Myers at Hampton, in place of John Geisleman.

F. F. Bushey at Menallen, in place of John G. Weaver.

J. W. Barnitz at New Oxford, in place of Wm. J. Metzler.

Died Within One Week.

Mr. John Bange and wife, of Codorus twp, York county, lived happily together during a long life, and in death were not divided, he dying April 24th and she on the 30th of the same month. Mr. Bange, who was in his 74th year, was attacked with pneumonia on Good Friday, and died four days later. His aged wife was taken ill with the same symptoms while he was lying dead, and followed him to the spirit-land on Tuesday last, as stated above, in her 70th year.

Plucky.

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Abram Meals of Huntington township, captured four young foxes near his home, last week.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
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The New Oxford Item.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY,

BY H. I. SMITH.

TERMS.—ONE DOLLAR per annum in advance.—ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTY CENTS if not paid in advance. No subscription discontinued, unless at the option of the publisher, until all arrearages are paid.

ADVERTISEMENTS inserted at the usual rates—large reductions to those who advertise by the year.

JOB PRINTING of every description—from the smallest lable or card to the largest hand-bill or poster—done with dispatch, at the lowest rates.

FRIDAY EVENING, MAY 10, 1889.

TOWN AND COUNTRY.

The dandelion is blooming profusely.

The fruit crop is said to be all right as far as heard from.

Fruit trees are blossoming very profusely in this locality.

Forty thousand census enumerators will be wanted next year.

Grangers' Pic-nic at Williams Grove August 26, to continue 6 days.

Monday Wesley Oyer, of Gettysburg, lost a valuable horse from colic.

The Ratchet Wrench Co. of York commenced making wrenches on Monday.

The entertainment by the Busy Bees on Friday evening, was well patronized.

Mr. Michael Dellone, long a resident of California, is on a visit to Hanover.

Rev. J. D. Peters, of Berks county, accepts the call to Trinity Reformed charge at Hanover.

Only a few more copies left of Sisson's Grand March at 60 cents. For sale by O. A. Smith.

The Union Sunday School of Mummasburg has purchased a handsome library of 65 volumes.

Gov. Fitzhugh Lee, of Virginia, has promised to make a speech at the next Grangers' pic-nic.

The loss by the fire at Mont Alto furnace is estimated to be $10,000. The works will be re-built.

Pennsylvania Day at Gettysburg has been changed from May 21 and 22 to September 11 and 12.

Dr. Henry Baxter's Mandrake Bitters, Arnica Oil Liniment and Downs' Elixior for sale at Dicks' drug store.

Calvin R. Fohl has been appointed guardian of Mertie E. Cook, minor grandchild of Jacob Gardner, deceased.

Robert A. Horner, of Gettysburg, went to Philadelphia Monday, to accept a place on the Pennsylvania railroad.

Bauhan's bakery at Littlestown was destroyed by fire Wednesday morning. Loss about $300; insurance, $150.

"My Fond Desire" is one of the popular waltzes for piano or organ. Price 40 cents. For sale by O. A. Smith.

The Reformed congregation at McKnightstown has secured a fine new organ which will dedicated Sunday, May 12.

Mrs. Peter Diehl, an aged lady of High street, fell down stairs one day this week and was badly bruised about the face.

Mrs. Carline Pitzer, of Menallen, has an Easter egg which is 20 years old, and her daughter has one 17 years old.

Five executions have been fixed for Tuesday, June 35th, by warrant of Governor Beaver, among whom is Red Nose Mike.

H. Deardorff, Jr., near Flohr's church lost a valuable mare last week, and Mr. Orner near Cashtown a fine colt.

There are prospects for a church building to be put up by the Society of Friends (orthodox) in Bendersville in the near future.

The whitest, worst looking hair, resumes its youthful beauty and softness by using Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer.

The Town Council will erect a frame building on the Borough lot, adjoining the engine house, to protect the hook and ladder truck.

The nurserymen at Bendersville and vicinity have disposed of 180,000 peach trees besides large quantities of other kinds this season.

Children's hats, Infants' caps, wash silks, stamped goods, notions, and fancy articles of every desription, at
MRS. STEFFY'S.

On the 27th ult. Augustin Little, of Freedom twp., shot near the Black bridge on Middle creek, a fine, young American osprey, which measured 5 feet 7 inches from tip to tip of wings.

The Emmitsburg Chronicle says a farmer near Littlestown was swindled last week, by lightning rod agents, to the amount of $169.75.

W. H. Lewis, of Harrisburg, has been appointed a railway clerk on the Cumberland Valley railroad in place of Daniel S. Ramer, of Gettysburg.

Mr. John Bricker, the well-known fish peddler, of Hanover, fell while pushing a wagon into a barn last Friday, and injured his left shoulder and side.

Mrs. Maria Lefevre, of Germany twp., has been granted a pension of $12 per month, as the mother of William Lefevre, of the 87th Pa. Reg., dec'd.

A sneak-thief forced an entrance into the Presbyterian church at Mechanicsburg and stole all the wine held in reserve for communion purposes.

Dr. Thomas Stewart, of Carlisle, has been appointed government physician to the Indian Training School, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Dr. Given.

The Prohibition County Committee met at Gettysburg on Saturday and decided to hold about sixty meetings during the campaign, which closes June 18th.

Abram Hoffman and Ezra Taylor, of Arendtsville, while pealing bark last week found a black snake up in a hollow tree. The snake was blind and over six feet long.

We can safely recommend our readers to use Red Cloud Liver Beans for dyspepsia, biliousness, torpid liver, kidneys and bowels. Trial package free at all druggists.

D. L. McDermott, of Mt. Holly Springs, will deliver the oration on Memorial Day at Idaville. Serg. Elden Post G. A. R., of Bendersville, has charge of the ceremonies.

ALL are welcome to come whether you wish to purchase or not. It gives me pleasure to exhibit my styles to you, and I wish all to come and see for themselves. MRS. STEFFY.

Chairman Thomas, of the Grangers, picnic, says he will find it a difficult matter to place the machinery in the grove this year, as the applicants for space this year is greater than last year.

SENSIBLE ADVICE.—Do you suffer with sick headache, dizziness, constipation or pain in the side, if so afflicted use Red Cloud Liver Beans. Trial package free at all druggists. 25 doses 25 cents.

J. Ezra Shoemaker of Germany township, lost a valuable Alderney cow by death, and a Durham cow belonging to Edward Fisher, of the same township, broke her leg and had to be killed.

The First National Bank of Gettysburg Tuesday declared a semi-annual dividend of 3 per cent., and the Gettysburg National Bank one of 5 per cent. for the same period, both clear of all taxes.

Rev. Daniel Eberly, of Abbottstown, as chaplain of the 8th Regiment, P. N. G., and Rev. C. M. Stock, of Hanover, as chaplain of the 5th Regiment, were in the great military parade in New York on last Tuesday.

One day last week as James, a young son of Jas. Rickrode of Irishtown, was driving Mr. S. L. Johns' team from Irishtown to McSherrystown, he fell from the wagon and had his right collar bone broken.

Mr. Lewis Grove, well known to many of our readers, died suddenly in New Yord last Thusday of heart disease. His remains were brought here Saturday morning, and buried at Abbottstown Saturday afternoon.

Mrs. Anna Randall-Diehl, of New York City, who has been spending a few days with friends here, gave an entertainment; consisting of readings and recitations, in Miller's Hall on Tuesday evening. for the benefit of the organ fund of the Lutheran church. She drew a fair house.

Frick Co., of Waynesboro, are building two of the largest refrigerating machines built in this country. They are 125 tons, 30 feet high and will weigh 80 tons. One is for the Armour Packing Co., Kansas City, Mo., the other goes to Wichita, Kansas, with a 150 horse power Corliss engine.

THE DOCTOR AND POSTMASTER were talking about a case of serious illness, due to a neglected cold and rapidly going into consumption, which was promptly cured by Puritan cough and consumption cure. Price 25 cents.

Experience has shown sufferers with dyspepsia, biliousness and liver complaint, in fact all diseases, arising from a disordered system that nothing equals Dr. Lee's Liver Regulator for these troubles. Try it. Trial bottles free, at Barnitz's drug store.

Rev. C. T. Dunning, pastor, will preach in the M. E. Church, this place, Sunday morning next Subject—"Constitutional Amendment." The public are cordially invited.

Martie, the youngest son of Mr. G. E. Stock, of Gettysburg, sustained a painful accident on last Monday. The little fellow got the little finger of his left hand in the cog wheels of a clothes wringer, mashing it in a serious manner and breaking the bone.

Martin Eicholtz, of Gettysburg, in descending a ladder recently, stepped on a sharp nail, the point of which penetrated the ball of his big toe, inflicting a painful wound. An attack of fever followed and for a time his condition was quite serious.

The Hanover Saving Fund Society has declared a semi-annual dividend of six per cent., an increase of one per cent., besides passing $2,500 to the "undivided profits" account. The surplus fund of that institution is $50,000, a sum equal to its capital.

An East Berlin correspondent says: One evening last week as Abram Serff and Henry Burgard were coming down the Abbottstown pike in a road cart, a dog chased a cat up one of the telephone poles frightened the horse, which ran down over a bank, upsetting the cart, which broke Mr. Serf's leg near the ankle.

One day this week, while Mrs. David Melhorn, of Pitt street, was standing on a chair fixing something overhead, one leg of the chair entered a pipe hole and tilted, throwing Mrs. Melhorn heavily to the floor, badly injuring her. Medical attention was called and she is improving as rapidly as can be expected.

GRAND SPRING AND SUMMER OPENING OF MILLINERY AND FANCY GOODS AT MRS. STEFFY'S.—Ladies, one and all come see the latest styles, now open and ready for inspection. I have treated you right before and appreciate your kind patronage; therefore will spare no effort to please you again.
MRS. STEFFY.

As announced last week, Mr. Wm. Hofe, of near White Hall, died suddenly at his residence Monday week. He started to work at hewing posts and fell dead while working at the second post. He was talking to a friend, and remarking that he felt strange, fell to the ground, dying instantly. He was a reputable citizen.

One day last week while Mrs. Jos. Felix, of Pitt street, was walking through the house, as was her custom, she tripped and fell heavily to the floor. She was very badly bruised about her hip and side, and her condition is considered very critical on account of her age, she being in her 96th year. She is totally blind.

A good kalsomine is one-half pound white glue covered with cold water and let stand over night. In the morning beat it until the glue is dissolved. Add boiling water until the mixture is of the consistency of cream. While boiling stir in whiting and any coloring matter desired until the mixture is thick as paint. Apply with a brush, and do not repeat the process until the first coat is dry.

Samuel Linard, of Gettysburg, in throwing a stone at another lad on last Wednesday afternoon, struck Oliver Blocher's little daughter, Madgie, who was returning from school. The missile hit her on the forehead, inflicting an ugly gash. Linard was incarcerated in the lock-up for a couple of hours and was then released, a sadder and wiser boy.

FROM THE NATION'S CAPITAL—Mr. A. N. Hazen, Washington, D. C., says the famous Red Flag Oil is a perfect family medicine and has no equal for rheumatism, neuralgia, sprains, cuts, burns and all bodily pain. Price 25c.

Consumption, are you troubled with this terrible disease, if so take healthy exercise, live in open air, use Puritan cough and consumption cure and be cured, don't delay. Price 25 cents. At Barnitz's drug store.

Any property holder, who is not satisfied with the assessment taken this spring, and who received no satisfaction from the appeal to the county Commissioners, can appeal at the next term of court of which appeal ten day notice must be given the Commissioners, when both sides can be heard, after which the court will fix the assessment.

The Farmers will understand that under the fence law, as it now stands, they must take care of their stock. Owners of land do not need to fence out cattle, and, therefore, the owner of cattle is responsible for the damage his cattle do, if he permits them to run at large. This is a very radical change in the law, and it may be in many places difficult for the owners of cattle to accommodate themselves to it, but they will be compelled to do so or suffer for the damage their cattle may do.

Gettysburg Classis, embracing the Reformed churches of Adams and part of York counties, will hold its annual sessions in the Reformed church at McKnightstown beginning Wednesday evening, May 15, and continuing over the following Sunday. The sessions are all open to the public. Religious services will be held every evening.

The Centennial of the old "White Church," St. Mark's, on the Baltimore pike, three miles south of Gettysburg, was celebrated on Sunday, the preliminary services beginning on Thursday evening with a sermon by the pastor, Rev. T. J. Barkley, and continuing Friday and Saturday evenings, preaching by Rev. W. R. H. Deatrich, a former pastor.

The New Oxford Flouring Mills were put in motion yesterday, and are now prepared to make both roller and burr flour. The machinery is all first class, and is now one of the finest mills in the county. Mr. Winand, the miller, expects to regain all the custom he had before the fire, and we can see no reasons why his expectations should not be realized.

At a meeting of the Adams County Medical Society last Wednesday, Dr. A. Noel, of Bonneauville, and Dr. J. W. C. O'Neil, of Gettysburg were appointed delegates to the National Medical Society which meets at Providence, Rhode Island, in June; and Dr. J. W. C. O'Neil and Dr. J. C. Felty, both of Gettysburg, delegates to the State Society, to meet in Pittsburg the 27th of May.

The Harrisburg Telegraph says the commissioners are making elaborate preparations for Pennsylvania Day at Gettysburg. A bill appropriating $50,000 has passed the Legislature, and this money will be largely used in transporting old soldiers to the historic field. It will be a great occasion. All the monuments erected by the State will be formally dedicated.

On Tuesday morning last as Mr. Samuel L. Johns, the well-known cigar manufacturer of McSherrystown, was driving along Carlisle street, in the vicinity of the Pennsylvania Railroad track, in Hanover, his horse took fright at a passing engine and ran away, and Mr. Johns was thrown from the buggy with great force. He was somewhat cut about the head and his body considerably bruised from the severity of the shock.

A physician in writing about drinking water, says: "If in any house there should occur a single case of typhoid fever of diphtheria, test the drinking water, or have it done at once. A few cents will buy an ounce of saturated solution of permaganaie of potash at a chemist's. If, when a drop of the solution is added to a tumbler of water, its color changes to brown, it is unfit to drink; if it remains clear or slightly rose colored after an hour it is, broadly speaking, safe."

If our home merchants and tradesmen's families wish to keep trade at home, they should do as they wish to be done by, and not spend their money in the purchase of their Millinery in the city when they can be suited at home. My motto is encourage home trade, which is honorable and justice on your part—will encourage others to do likewise, and business will brighten up for us all, which, in our lovely yet desolate little village is very necessary. MRS. STEFFY.

New Postmasters.

The following changes of postmasters in this county have been announced:

Edward H. Stahl, at Abbottstown, in place of George C. Mayer.

David A. Mickley at Cashtown, in place of Henry L. Bream.

Dr. A. Myers at Hampton, in place of John Geisleman.

F. F. Bushey at Menallen, in place of John G. Weaver.

J. W. Barnitz at New Oxford, in place of Wm. J. Metzler.

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HER LIKENESS.

Her eyes are bright as bright can be,
Like sun-rays on a summer day!

Her hair is like a sunset crown
O'er fields of wheat just turning brown,

And in her lips the mantling blood
Is like a ripe pomegranate bud.

Her heart is true as true can be,
Like some stanch oak beside the sea,

And her small hands are pearl and pink,
Like peach-blooms by a river's brink!

Her voice is like a gentle breeze
Borne through the languid laurel-trees.

But, ah! her soul that few may know,
Is strong as fire and pure as snow!

William H. Hayne, in Lippincott.

HOW EPH GOT EVEN.

BY HORACE TOWNSEND.

"Where are you going, Ella?" asked Judge Lawton, and then, without waiting for an answer, he went on in a grumbling tone: "I suppose you're going to take something to that lazy vagabond Eph's wife. Well, go if you want to, but mark me, Ella, you'll be agreeing with me before long, that the more you do for people like that, the more they will impose upon your good nature."

The Judge, having made his little speech with all the promposity of manner which was a part of himself, turned on his heel with much deliberation, and rubbing his fat white hands together, as though to wash them free from all participation in his daughter Ella's deed of charity, marched into his study, and closed the door with a bang.

Mr. Lawton, who was generally called Judge by his neighbors, because he was not only the richest, but the most dignified man in the little Long Island village of Shoreport, was a widower, with but one child, Ella, who birth had cost her mother her life, and who was a fair-haired, blue-eyed child of about fifteen.

Until she was ten years old she was known as one of the most thorough tomboys the neighborhood possessed. There was not a horse on the place on whose back she had not tasted the forbidden pleasure of a bare-backed ride, and there was scarcely a tree in the woods at the rear of the house she had not climbed, to the destruction of frocks and the terror of her old nurse.

Nothing, therefore, could well have been more distressing to a girl of her disposition than to be debarred entirely from exercise. And yet that is what befell her some five years before the time of which I write.

Swinging one day on a lower limb of the old gnarled pear tree which overshadowed the orchard fence, the branch, already decayed, gave way under the vibrations, and Ella fell heavily to the ground.

At first she thought nothing of it, but day by day the aching in her back continued, and grew worse, until at length her father, noticing the pain she evidently suffered, sent for old Dr. Hart.

The doctor made a careful examination, softly whistling to himself as he did so, according to his habit.

"Lassie," he said, "you must lie down and not move for a long, long while if you want to get well." And the long while proved to be months and months.

At first the girl rebelled at the confinement, and many were the peevish exclamations which escaped her. Then a change crept over her, and the irritability by degrees departed, to be succeeded by a sweetness and gentleness which caused her to be still more beloved by the household.

When at length she could sit up, and the good old doctor, holding her wasted little hand in his own wrinkled paw, which still had a touch as tender as a woman's, told her the bitter truth, she received it without a tear or a murmur.

"Ella," said the doctor, "you'll be able to use your arms, and you'll soon feel as strong and well as you ever were, but I fear me, lassie, that you'll never walk again."

And so it was. A cleverly-constructed chair was procured for her benefit, and in this she was wheeled about the village by faithful old Isaac, who had been in the Judge's employ since he was a lad.

A year or two later her father bought her a little phaeton, with a pair of well-matched dainty ponies, and in this she was able to drive herself about without assistance, till there was not a road for miles around that had not echoed under the beat of the ponies' hoofs.

But her pleasures were not all selfish. She delighted in looking after the needy of her poorer neighbors, and had brought sunshine and hope into many a dark and cheerless cottage in Shoreport.

It was a fine spring day when her father imparted to her the valuable portion of his stock of worldly wisdom I have quoted, and Ella was sitting in her wheeled chair in the great square hall of the old-fashioned house which for generations had belonged to the Lawton family. On her lap lay a little covered basket, from beneath the lid of which peeped out the white folds of a spotless napkin. As her father spoke, she merely smiled, and turning to old Isaac, said:

"Don't believe papa when he talks like that, Isaac. He doesn't mean a word of it. Now, take me down to Eph's cottage, for I am afraid that poor wife of his is laid up again, and needs what I have here for her."

There was no doubt but that Eph was a sad rascal, and though, as Ella remarked, her father did not mean all he said, for, with all his pomposity, the Judge was generous, that was not a lie" truth in it so far as Eph was concerned.

Some five or six years before, a colored man and his wife had tramped into the village, covered with dust and carrying their worldly possessions in an old tattered valise, and rented an old tumble-down cottage. Eph was an idle, good-natured, worthless vagabond; and Eph's wife was a hard-working, careful and saving woman. Mrs. Eph (if the couple had another name no one ever used it) took in washing, went out to help in housework, and in other ways made enough to support herself and her husband, who passed his time fishing from the rickerty old pier, shooting stray quail or duck with a rusty old gun he had picked up, hugging the stove in the general store of the village. And yet Eph was a favorite, for though he would not stick steady to any employment, he was always ready to do any small odd job, and was perfectly satisfied with a "Thank ye, Eph," for payment.

At last one winter his wife fell sick, and a hacking cough, the result of exposure, threatened to turn into consumption. Eph tended her as carefully as a trained nurse, but the slender stock of savings soon went, and the couple would have been hard put to it, had it not been for the kindness of the Judge's little daughter.

Summer came and the sick woman seemed to revive, and in spite of the doctor's orders, insisted on taking up work again, while Eph, who during her illness had actually earned some money, relapsed into his old shiftless ways. He was passing the Judge's house in the dusk of a summer evening, on his return from a day's fishing, and he paused, meditating whether no not he should slip up to the kitchen and leave a string of fish with his "best respect fo' Miss Ella," when he found himself violently run into by the Judge himself.

"What are you doing around here, you skulking vagabond?" roared the Judge, whose temper was none of the best, and whose pet corn Eph had unwittingly trodden on in his effort to recover his disturbed balance. "Looking round for what you can steal, eh?"

"I begs yer pardon, Jedge," said Eph, with not a little dignity. "But I ain't a skulkin', and I ain't never stole nuffin' in my life. No, ssh. I may be brack, but I'se hones', I es." And he strode indignantly off, leaving the Judge still more enraged from the consciousness that he had been in the wrong. But the Judge was obstinate, and when he had once committed himself to a statement, he never changed his mind.

"I'll be bound that was just what he was after," he muttered to himself, as he entered the house.

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"Mornin'," said the Judge, abruptly.

"Fo' grashus sake, of it ain't Jedge Lawton," stammered the astonished Mrs. Eph.

"Was your husband home all last night?" continued the Judge.

"Lemme see," pondered Mrs. Eph. "W'y, no, Jedge, not orl night. He jes' slipped out to look a'ter some of dem ar' fishin' lines o' his'n. Dat's wheer he's gone jes' now, Jedge."

"Thank you, my good woman; that's all I wanted to know," said the Judge, his smile of satisfaction deepening, and he was striding up the street again, leaving Mrs. Eph staring open-mouthed after him.

When Eph came home to his dinner he found Mat Raikes, the constable, sitting in his cottage, staring compassionately at the weeping Mrs. Eph, and before the unfortunate Eph knew where he was, he was arrested by Mat on a warrant sworn out by Judge Lawton, and an hour later was on his way to the jail of the county town, vainly protesting his innocence.

For two months Eph lay there awaiting trial, and it is not unlikely that he would have been sent to prison, so set in his conviction was the Judge that he had in Eph secured the burglar.

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He was still humming the last line for about the twentieth time as he drew near a turn in the road, on the other side of which a branch of the local railroad line ran across the road and made a surface crossing. The shrill whistle of an approaching locomotive drowned the last words of his song, when it was succeeded by a piercing scream and a cry for help, several times repeated. Eph threw down his bag of potatoes, and hurriedly shambled forward.

For a moment the horizontal rays of the rapidly declining sun dazzled his eyes, and he only saw a black mass standing across the railroad track. Another instant, and he was abreast of it, and in a flash the situation was clear to even his dull intellect. One of the wheels of Ella's phaeton had in some way got wedged fast between the ends of two rails which, contracted by the extreme cold, left an open space, which had acted as a trap for the narrow tire. She could neither advance nor recede, and her crippled condition rendered her helpless and unable to stir. She gave an imploring glance at Eph, who remained, however, motionless. The memory of his wrongs, his wife's death, his lingering months in jail, his wrecked reputation, the sneers of his neighbors at the "jail-bird," surged in his brain. Another whistle from the locomotive, and again Ella looked at him imploringly. They could see the engine like a huge, hungry Minatour rushing forward as if eager to seize his prey, the engineer with one arm across his eyes as though to shut out the tragedy he knew was coming, the other bearing hard on the reversing lever. And in a fraction of a second Eph's thoughts changed. He remembered the girl's kindness to his wife, her gentleness to himself, the kindly advice she used to give him, her merry laugh when he told some quaint negro legend of "Brer Rabbit," and his companions, and he hesitated no longer, though already, for his own sake, he had waited too long. A leap, a roar and a whirr from the passing train—no one ever knew how it was done, but as the rattling cars sped by, Ella was lying shaken but unhurt on one side of the track, the the ponies were kicking and plunging in the ditch, while across the road lay a huddled motionless heap of shattered humanity.

The train had slowed up, and careful hands raised Ella, and a kindly stranger was bathing her forehead. As she looked round vaguely, she saw a circle of trainhands and curious passengers round a prostrate figure on the other side of the road, and heard the whispered remark on the still, frosty air:

"He's alive, but dying fast."

"Take me there," she gasped; and when they remonstrated, an imperious wave of the hand secured the fulfillment of her request. As they laid the crippled girl on the hard road by the dying Eph, he seemed to feel her presence, and slowly opened his eyes, while a faint smile parted his gray lips.

"I'se done ax your pardon, Miss Ella," he feebly murmured.

"Oh, Eph, ask my pardon? Why, you saved my life, dear Eph."

"Yes'm. But I wuz proud, and done take no notice w'en you said 'good afternoon,' Miss Ella. I'se been proud, but —" and the voice grew fainter and fainter "I'se had my fall." The big eyes closed, and in his fall he had risen. So Eph got even after all.—*Once A Week.*

At the request of the Emperor William horse racing on Sundays and holy days has been stopped in Prussia.

FARM AND GARDEN.

HOME-MADE IMPLEMENTS.

Days when no outdoor work can be done can be turned to good account by making various conveniences. For example, a light-stone boat, or what is better a sled to carry the harrow, plow, bags of seed, rakes, water jug, etc., to the field. Men drink much less water when it is close at hand than when they have to go some distance for it. Another useful implement to be made, is a marker for laying out the corn ground. Boxes in use about the farm should be of a size to hold a bushel or half a bushel. They will save a great deal of grain and perhaps a great deal of hunting for the half-bushel measure.—*American Agriculturist.*

HOW ROSES BLOOM.

Hybrid perpetual roses bloom mostly upon shoots that grow from the old wood; that is, canes of one or more years' growth. The best blooms are found upon the canes which start from near the root the previous season. Therefore, it is best every spring to cut out all canes which have bloomed one season. As you value good roses and a quantity of them do not fail to do this. To increase the quantity and richness of bloom with hybrid perpetuals practice what is called "pegging down." This is to bend all the canes that have been left after pruning nearly to the ground. The outermost ones may be within six inches of the surface and the others a little higher. This horizontal position of the canes somewhat retards the flow of the sap as it returns to the roots, and more of it is used in forming buds and flowers. If you prefer to grow your roses upright, do not fail to cut back the canes about one-half. If you wish to have seed for new varieties, it is well not to have the soil too rich, else, according to my experience, you will get fewer seeds and not the best roses. All the roses should be where they will have plenty of sunlight, and yet be protected from high winds.—*New York Herald.*

A TRIBUTE TO THE SWINEHERD.

The swineherd has commonly been considered a rather degraded person, but little better than his companions to whom he dispensed the husks and garbage upon which they subsided. But this is all wrong, as we are informed by a manufacturer of "pig condiment." This individual takes a much higher ground, so to speak, in considering the ancient status and the present possibilities of the swineherd. Formerly this person was held to be of much importance and was highly respected. He was all the more highly considered as he might possess "an agreeable voice and a musical talent that he might lull the pigs to sleep after their meals by his sweet singing, so that their fattening might be promoted." He was also well versed in the science of feeding, and able to select "such food of the proper astringent property as would correct the propensity of his greedy herd to disturb their digestive faculties and improve their appetite and health." And this enterprising person impresses, upon the swineherds of America especially, the great importance of buying his condimental food of barks and spices to avoid the risks of cholera from the prevalent system of running hogs in the cornfields after cattle to fatten them on the unwholesome ordure. Possibly a diet of aromatic herbs and spices with accompanying music might give the ordinary hams and bacon a better flavor than is acquired from the filthy food which the rough, uncultivated, coarse-voiced American swineherd now dispenses to his hogs. —*New York Times.*

CULTIVATION OF WHEAT.

Professor A. B. Blount says in the *American Agriculturist:* In growing a crop of wheat the seed is all important. There is much difference in seed—even that grown on the same stool—that the most careful selection is necessary. The seed must be good, prime, well-ripened, plump and with active germinating power. The only way to secure such is by selection at the time of ripening. Selection is absolutely essential to good average crops and good average quality. Non-selection is a great drawback to all crops. It entails upon the grain elements of deterioration which cause so many varieties to "run out." The habit of the wheat plant is to tiller or stool, and this habit must be indulged and favored by giving grain more room and substance enough to develop its valuable properties. To have good seed therefore, that must be selected which is nearest like the original and found upon the parent stalk of the stool. It ripens first, contains the best elements and is the best in all respects. The physiological laws governing the production of the animal kingdom also hold good in the vegetable. The transmission of good and bad qualities from parent to offspring are inherent; hence to have good wheat we must sow good seed.

Next to good seed we must have well prepared soil. Rich, stiff, calcareous soils are best for wheat. Corn stubble and potato land slightly harrowed and without manure make very fine land for good crops of wheat. The application of fresh or even well rotted barn-yard manure directly to the soil in which wheat is to be sown is unwise and injurious. It produces too much stalk and too little grain. Such manure should always be applied in its fresh state to the crop preceding wheat. Clover sod turned in the fall for spring wheat is excellent, but alfalfa sod excels them all. Its roots penetrate to a great depth, not only enriching the soil but making it porous and remarkably well adapted to the growth of all crops. So superior is it that as high as sixty and seventy bushels of wheat per acre have been produced upon land thus treated. Wheat, especially in arid reigions, should never follow oats, rye or barley. So dry is the winter that the seed scattered in the harvesting germinates in the spring and becomes badly mixed with the wheat, and they are not the proper crops to rotate.

As many opinions are held about sowing as there are farmers that sow. In Europe, Australia and other wheat countries two or three bushels per acre are sown, while in our own country about a bushel and a half is the rule. Almost all the experiments made with thick and thin seeding are favorable to the latter; indeed they have reason to be, because the greatest enemy to the successful germination and healthy growth of the wheat-plant is wheat. Like people, wheat cannot flourish when sown too thickly. If a bushel of wheat were sown evenly over an acre of ground, no two grains would be more than two inches apart each way, and a half bushel would place them less than four inches apart—thick enough for all soils under favorable conditions. However, different preparation of both seed and soil will vary the amount of seed. Rich land requires less seed than poor, and a long season in some sections less than short ones. The proper depth to sow grain varies with soil and climate. In rainy sections where the frost heaves the surface of the ground in the spring, wheat should be sown at least two inches deep and on a rough surface, while in dry, arid climates, one and a half inches is deep enough. The heavier the soil the shallower the sowing, and the lighter the soil the deeper.

The cultivation of the wheat crop adds much to its growth and yield; however absurd this may appear to some, it is nevertheless true. Most people, and I might say ninety-nine hundredths of all farmers in the United States, never touch their wheat from sowing time to harvest. A cultivation of the wheat crop does it as much good as a cultivation of the corn crop or any other crop. As soon as the wheat is well up and begins to stool, a light harrowing not only kills the weeds but helps the growth of the crop, and when the wheat begins to make stalks another and a heavier harrowing will often increase the yield ten to fifteen per cent. These harrowings not only kill the little weeds and give vigor to the plant, but they keep the surface of the soil open and mellow for the better action of the atmosphere upon the roots. If the wheat is sown in drills a foot apart a small cultivator is better than a harrow, especially in those sections where the crops are irrigated. All crops do better when irrigated from below. The water, when put on the surface, comes in contact with the tender plant and injures it.

Harvesting should be done early, when the wheat is in the dough state, to make good returns for the mill, but seed wheat should not be cut until fully ripe. Early harvests often escape rust, make heavier grain and of better milling elements, less wheat is lost in the cutting and handling, and the farmer is better satisfied, having his crop out of the way.

FARM AND GARDEN NOTES.

Farmers should limit and control the cost of production.

Corn should be ground in the ear; it is better than to shell it and feed the cow separately.

Everything points to the silo as one of the best and probably the best way to harvest corn.

Farmers who raise rye should sell the straw and buy grain and fertilizer with the proceeds.

Careless, hasty seed-sowing accounts for the failure of many amateur attempts at gardening.

A mixture of kerosene and lampblack is a good application to keep steel surfaces bright.

One speaker thought that a little pure water added to thick cream would assist in its separation.

If the whiffletree breaks, don't throw it into a corner. Remove the irons. They can be fitted to new wood.

Corn for ensilage should not be cut when the kernels are in the milky state. It should be allowed to glaze a little.

By keeping the cattle off the pasture one day longer in the spring you may keep them upon it two days longer in the fall.

Farming is like other industries: if you expect to be successful, you must adopt some special line and make it a study.

Cows should have plenty of fresh water and salt daily. Always feed and milk regularly. Keep stables clean with good bedding.

The farther you are from market the greater is your need of condensing products by feeding grain and stover to your animals.

A handy thing to have is a box containing an assortment of bolts, nuts, rivets, nails and a hammer, pinches and cold-chisel.

Rye straw is considered to be worth only $3.50 per ton as a fertilizer. It brings from $10 to $15 a ton at the straw-paper mills.

Trees about the house make it more homelike and attractive, and shield it from the cold winds of winter and the hot sun of summer.

"If I were to preach a sermon on horticulture I would take as my text 'Stir the soil,'" was said by one of our best horticulturists.

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HER LIKENESS.

Her eyes are bright as bright can be,
Like sun-rays on a summer day!

Her hair is like a sunset crown
O'er fields of wheat just turning brown,

And in her lips the mantling blood
Is like a ripe pomegranate bud.

Her heart is true as true can be,
Like some stanch oak beside the sea,

And her small hands are pearl and pink,
Like peach-blooms by a river's brink!

Her voice is like a gentle breeze
Borne through the languid laurel-trees.

But, ah! her soul that few may know,
Is strong as fire and pure as snow!

William H. Hayne, in Lippincott.

HOW EPH GOT EVEN.

BY HORACE TOWNSEND.

"Where are you going, Ella?" asked Judge Lawton, and then, without waiting for an answer, he went on in a grumbling tone: "I suppose you're going to take something to that lazy vagabond Eph's wife. Well, go if you want to, but mark me, Ella, you'll be agreeing with me before long, that the more you do for people like that, the more they will impose upon your good nature."

The Judge, having made his little speech with all the promposity of manner which was a part of himself, turned on his heel with much deliberation, and rubbing his fat white hands together, as though to wash them free from all participation in his daughter Ella's deed of charity, marched into his study, and closed the door with a bang.

Mr. Lawton, who was generally called Judge by his neighbors, because he was not only the richest, but the most dignified man in the little Long Island village of Shoreport, was a widower, with but one child, Ella, who birth had cost her mother her life, and who was a fair-haired, blue-eyed child of about fifteen.

Until she was ten years old she was known as one of the most thorough tomboys the neighborhood possessed. There was not a horse on the place on whose back she had not tasted the forbidden pleasure of a bare-backed ride, and there was scarcely a tree in the woods at the rear of the house she had not climbed, to the destruction of frocks and the terror of her old nurse.

Nothing, therefore, could well have been more distressing to a girl of her disposition than to be debarred entirely from exercise. And yet that is what befell her some five years before the time of which I write.

Swinging one day on a lower limb of the old gnarled pear tree which overshadowed the orchard fence, the branch, already decayed, gave way under the vibrations, and Ella fell heavily to the ground.

At first she thought nothing of it, but day by day the aching in her back continued, and grew worse, until at length her father, noticing the pain she evidently suffered, sent for old Dr. Hart.

The doctor made a careful examination, softly whistling to himself as he did so, according to his habit.

"Lassie," he said, "you must lie down and not move for a long, long while if you want to get well." And the long while proved to be months and months.

At first the girl rebelled at the confinement, and many were the peevish exclamations which escaped her. Then a change crept over her, and the irritability by degrees departed, to be succeeded by a sweetness and gentleness which caused her to be still more beloved by the household.

When at length she could sit up, and the good old doctor, holding her wasted little hand in his own wrinkled paw, which still had a touch as tender as a woman's, told her the bitter truth, she received it without a tear or a murmur.

"Ella," said the doctor, "you'll be able to use your arms, and you'll soon feel as strong and well as you ever were, but I fear me, lassie, that you'll never walk again."

And so it was. A cleverly-constructed chair was procured for her benefit, and in this she was wheeled about the village by faithful old Isaac, who had been in the Judge's employ since he was a lad.

A year or two later her father bought her a little phaeton, with a pair of well-matched dainty ponies, and in this she was able to drive herself about without assistance, till there was not a road for miles around that had not echoed under the beat of the ponies' hoofs.

But her pleasures were not all selfish. She delighted in looking after the needs of her poorer neighbors, and had brought sunshine and hope into many a dark and cheerless cottage in Shoreport.

It was a fine spring day when her father imparted to her the valuable portion of his stock of worldly wisdom I have quoted, and Ella was sitting in her wheeled chair in the great square hall of the old-fashioned house which for generations had belonged to the Lawton family. On her lap lay a little covered basket, from beneath the lid of which peeped out the white folds of a spotless napkin. As her father spoke, she merely smiled, and turning to old Isaac, said:

"Don't believe papa when he talks like that, Isaac. He doesn't mean a word of it. Now, take me down to Eph's cottage, for I am afraid that poor wife of his is laid up again, and needs what I have here for her."

There was no doubt but that Eph was a sad rascal, and though, as Ella remarked, her father did not mean all he said, for, with all his pomposity, the Judge was generous, that was not a lit'e truth in it so far as Eph was concerned.

Some five or six years before, a colored man and his wife had tramped into the village, covered with dust and carrying their worldly possessions in an old tattered valise, and rented an old tumble-down cottage. Eph was an idle, good-natured, worthless vagabond; and Eph's wife was a hard-working, careful and saving woman. Mrs. Eph (if the couple had another name no one ever used it) took in washing, went out to help in housework, and in other ways made enough to support herself and her husband, who passed his time fishing from the rickerty old pier, shooting stray quail or duck with a rusty old gun he had picked up, hugging the stove in the general store of the village. And yet Eph was a favorite, for though he would not stick steady to any employment, he was always ready to do any small odd job, and was perfectly satisfied with a "Thank ye, Eph," for payment.

At last one winter his wife fell sick, and a hacking cough, the result of exposure, threatened to turn into consumption. Eph tended her as carefully as a trained nurse, but the slender stock of savings soon went, and the couple would have been hard put to it, had it not been for the kindness of the Judge's little daughter.

Summer came and the sick woman seemed to revive, and in spite of the doctor's orders, insisted on taking up work again, while Eph, who during her illness had actually earned some money, relapsed into his old shiftless ways. He was passing the Judge's house in the dusk of a summer evening, on his return from a day's fishing, and he paused, meditating whether no not he should slip up to the kitchen and leave a string of fish with his "best respect fo' Miss Ella," when he found himself violently run into by the Judge himself.

"What are you doing around here, you skulking vagabond?" roared the Judge, whose temper was none of the best, and whose pet corn Eph had unwittingly trodden on in his effort to recover his disturbed balance. "Looking round for what you can steal, eh?"

"I begs yer pardon, Jedge," said Eph, with not a little dignity. "But I ain't a skulkin', and I ain't never stole nuffin' in my life. No, sah. I may be brack, but I'se hones', I es." And he strode indignantly off, leaving the Judge still more enraged from the consciousness that he had been in the wrong. But the Judge was obstinate, and when he had once committed himself to a statement, he never changed his mind.

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"Was your husband home all last night?" continued the Judge.

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"Thank you, my good women: that's all I wanted to know," said the Judge, his smile of satisfaction deepening, and he was striding up the street again, leaving Mrs. Eph staring open-mouthed after him.

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Hit's de pride dat goes befo' his fall."

He was still humming the last line for about the twentieth time as he drew near a turn in the road, on the other side of which a branch of the local railroad line ran across the road and made a surface crossing. The shrill whistle of an approaching locomotive drowned the last words of his song, when it was succeeded by a piercing scream and a cry for help, several times repeated. Eph threw down his bag of potatoes, and hurriedly shambled forward.

For a moment the horizontal rays of the rapidly declining sun dazzled his eyes, and he only saw a black mass standing across the railroad track. Another instant, and he was abreast of it, and in a flash the situation was clear to even his dull intellect. One of the wheels of Ella's phaeton had in some way got wedged fast between the ends of two rails which, contracted by the extreme cold, left an open space, which had acted as a trap for the narrow tire. She could neither advance nor recede, and her crippled condition rendered her helpless and unable to stir. She gave an imploring glance at Eph, who remained, however, motionless. The memory of his wrongs, his wife's death, his lingering months in jail, his wrecked reputation, the sneers of his neighbors at the "jail-bird," surged in his brain. Another whistle from the locomotive, and again Ella looked at him imploringly. They could see the engine like a huge, hungry Minatour rushing forward as if eager to seize his prey, the engineer with one arm across his eyes as though to shut out the tragedy he knew was coming, the other bearing hard on the reversing lever. And in a fraction of a second Eph's thoughts changed. He remembered the girl's kindness to his wife, her gentleness to himself, the kindly advice she used to give him, her merry laugh when he told some quaint negro legend of "Brer Rabbit," and his companions, and he hesitated no longer, though already, for his own sake, he had waited too long. A leap, a roar and a whirr from the passing train—no one ever knew how it was done, but as the rattling cars sped by, Ella was lying shaken but unhurt on one side of the track, the the ponies were kicking and plunging in the ditch, while across the road lay a huddled motionless heap of shattered humanity.

The train had slowed up, and careful hands raised Ella, and a kindly stranger was bathing her forehead. As she looked round vaguely, she saw a circle of train-hands and curious passengers round a prostrate figure on the other side of the road, and heard the whispered remark on the still, frosty air:

"He's alive, but dying fast."

"Take me there," she gasped; and when they remonstrated, an imperious wave of the hand secured the fulfillment of her request. As they laid the crippled girl on the hard road by the dying Eph, he seemed to feel her presence, and slowly opened his eyes, while a faint smile parted his gray lips.

"I'se done ax your pardon, Miss Ella," he feebly murmured.

"Oh, Eph, ask my pardon? Why, you saved my life, dear Eph."

"Yes'm. But I wuz proud, and done take no notice w'en you said 'good afternoon,' Miss Ella. I'se been proud, but —" and the voice grew fainter and fainter I'se had my fall." The big eyes closed, and in his fall he had risen. So Eph got even after all.—*Once A Week.*

At the request of the Emperor William horse racing on Sundays and holy days has been stopped in Prussia.

FARM AND GARDEN.

HOME-MADE IMPLEMENTS.

Days when no outdoor work can be done can be turned to good account by making various conveniences. For example, a light-stone boat, or what is better a sled to carry the harrow, plow, bags of seed, rakes, water jug, etc., to the field. Men drink much less water when it is close at hand than when they have to go some distance for it. Another useful implement to be made, is a marker for laying out the corn ground. Boxes in use about the farm should be of a size to hold a bushel or half a bushel. They will save a great deal of grain and perhaps a great deal of hunting for the half-bushel measure.—*American Agriculturist.*

HOW ROSES BLOOM.

Hybrid perpetual roses bloom mostly upon shoots that grow from the old wood; that is, canes of one or more years' growth. The best blooms are found upon the canes which start from near the root the previous season. Therefore, it is best every spring to cut out all canes which have bloomed one season. As you value good roses and a quantity of them do not fail to do this. To increase the quantity and richness of bloom with hybrid perpetuals practice what is called "pegging down." This is to bend all the canes that have been left after pruning nearly to the ground. The outermost ones may be within six inches of the surface and the others a little higher. This horizontal position of the canes somewhat retards the flow of the sap as it returns to the roots, and more of it is used in forming buds and flowers. If you prefer to grow your roses upright, do not fail to cut back the canes about one-half. If you wish to have seed for new varieties, it is well not to have the soil too rich, else, according to my experience, you will get fewer seeds and not the best roses. All the roses should be where they will have plenty of sunlight, and yet be protected from high winds.—*New York Herald.*

A TRIBUTE TO THE SWINEHERD.

The swineherd has commonly been considered a rather degraded person, but little better than his companions to whom he dispensed the husks and garbage upon which they subsided. But this is all wrong, as we are informed by a manufacturer of "pig condiment." This individual takes a much higher ground, so to speak, in considering the ancient status and the present possibilities of the swineherd. Formerly this person was held to be of much importance and was highly respected. He was all the more highly considered as he might possess "an agreeable voice and a musical talent that he might lull the pigs to sleep after their meals by his sweet singing, so that their fattening might be promoted." He was also well versed in the science of feeding, and able to select "such food of the proper astringent property as would correct the propensity of his greedy herd to disturb their digestive faculties and improve their appetite and health." And this enterprising person impresses, upon the swineherds of America especially, the great importance of buying his condimental food of barks and spices to avoid the risks of cholera from the prevalent system of running hogs in the cornfields after cattle to fatten them on the unwholesome ordure. Possibly a diet of aromatic herbs and spices with accompanying music might give the ordinary hams and bacon a better flavor than is acquired from the filthy food which the rough, uncultivated, coarse-voiced American swineherd now dispenses to his hogs. —*New York Times.*

CULTIVATION OF WHEAT.

Professor A. B. Blount says in the *American Agriculturist:* In growing a crop of wheat the seed is all important. There is much difference in seed—even that grown on the same stool—that the most careful selection is necessary. The seed must be good, prime, well-ripened, plump and with active germinating power. The only way to secure such is by selection at the time of ripening. Selection is absolutely essential to good average crops and good average quality. Non-selection is a great drawback to all crops. It entails upon the grain elements of deterioration which cause so many varieties to "run out." The habit of the wheat plant is to tiller or stool, and this habit must be indulged and favored by giving grain more room and substance enough to develop its valuable properties. To have good seed therefore, that must be selected which is nearest like the original and found upon the parent stalk of the stool. It ripens first, contains the best elements and is the best in all respects. The physiological laws governing the production of the animal kingdom also hold good in the vegetable. The transmission of good and bad qualities from parent to offspring are inherent; hence to have good wheat we must sow good seed.

Next to good seed we must have well prepared soil. Rich, stiff, calcareous soils are best for wheat. Corn stubble and potato land slightly harrowed and without manure make very fine land for good crops of wheat. The application of fresh or even well rotted barn-yard manure directly to the soil in which wheat is to be sown is unwise and injurious. It produces too much stalk and too little grain. Such manure should always be applied in its fresh state to the crop preceding wheat. Clover sod turned in the fall for spring wheat is excellent, but alfalfa sod excels them all. Its roots penetrate to a great depth, not only enriching the soil but making it porous and remarkably well adapted to the growth of all crops. So superior is it that as high as sixty and seventy bushels of wheat per acre have been produced upon land thus treated. Wheat, especially in arid reigions, should never follow oats, rye or barley. So dry is the winter that the seed scattered in the harvesting germinates in the spring and becomes badly mixed with the wheat, and they are not the proper crops to rotate.

As many opinions are held about sowing as there are farmers that sow. In Europe, Australia and other wheat countries two or three bushels per acre are sown, while in our own country about a bushel and a half is the rule. Almost all the experiments made with thick and thin seeding are favorable to the latter; indeed they have reason to be, because the greatest enemy to the successful germination and healthy growth of the wheat-plant is wheat. Like people, wheat cannot flourish when sown too thickly. If a bushel of wheat were sown evenly over an acre of ground, no two grains would be more than two inches apart each way, and a half bushel would place them less than four inches apart—thick enough for all soils under favorable conditions. However, different preparation of both seed and soil will vary the amount of seed. Rich land requires less seed than poor, and a long season in some sections less than short ones. The proper depth to sow grain varies with soil and climate. In rainy sections where the frost heaves the surface of the ground in the spring, wheat should be sown at least two inches deep and on a rough surface, while in dry, arid climates, one and a half inches is deep enough. The heavier the soil the shallower the sowing, and the lighter the soil the deeper.

The cultivation of the wheat crop adds much to its growth and yield; however absurd this may appear to some, it is nevertheless true. Most people, and I might say ninety-nine hundredths of all farmers in the United States, never touch their wheat from sowing time to harvest. A cultivation of the wheat crop does it as much good as a cultivation of the corn crop or any other crop. As soon as the wheat is well up and begins to stool, a light harrowing not only kills the weeds but helps the growth of the crop, and when the wheat begins to make stalks another and a heavier harrowing will often increase the yield ten to fifteen per cent. These harrowings not only kill the little weeds and give vigor to the plant, but they keep the surface of the soil open and mellow for the better action of the atmosphere upon the roots. If the wheat is sown in drills a foot apart a small cultivator is better than a harrow, especially in those sections where the crops are irrigated. All crops do better when irrigated from below. The water, when put on the surface, comes in contact with the tender plant and injures it.

Harvesting should be done early, when the wheat is in the dough state, to make good returns for the mill, but seed wheat should not be cut until fully ripe. Early harvests often escape rust, make heavier grain and of better milling elements, less wheat is lost in the cutting and handling, and the farmer is better satisfied, having his crop out of the way.

FARM AND GARDEN NOTES.

Farmers should limit and control the cost of production.

Corn should be ground in the ear; it is better than to shell it and feed the cow separately.

Everything points to the silo as one of the best and probably the best way to harvest corn.

Farmers who raise rye should sell the straw and buy grain and fertilizer with the proceeds.

Careless, hasty seed-sowing accounts for the failure of many amateur attempts at gardening.

A mixture of kerosene and lampblack is a good application to keep steel surfaces bright.

One speaker thought that a little pure water added to thick cream would assist in its separation.

If the whiffletree breaks, don't throw it into a corner. Remove the irons. They can be fitted to new wood.

Corn for ensilage should not be cut when the kernels are in the milky state. It should be allowed to glaze a little.

By keeping the cattle off the pasture one day longer in the spring you may keep them upon it two days longer in the fall.

Farming is like other industries; if you expect to be successful, you must adopt some special line and make it a study.

Cows should have plenty of fresh water and salt daily. Always feed and milk regularly. Keep stables clean with good bedding.

The farther you are from market the greater is your need of condensing products by feeding grain and stover to your animals.

A handy thing to have is a box containing an assortment of bolts, nuts, rivets, nails and a hammer, pinches and cold-chisel.

Rye straw is considered to be worth only $3.50 per ton as a fertilizer. It brings from $10 to $15 a ton at the straw-paper mills.

Trees about the house make it more homelike and attractive, and shield it from the cold winds of winter and the hot sun of summer.

"If I were to preach a sermon on horticulture I would take as my text 'Stir the soil,'" was said by one of our best horticulturists.

Booming Times.

"How's times, Smith?"

"Booming!"

"Why, I thought otherwise. What makes them boom?"

"So many firms exploding!"—*Pittsburgh Chronicle.*

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c. per bottle.

Health and Strength

Soon replace weakness and languor, if that reliable medicine, Hood's Sarsaparilla, is fairly and faithfully tried. It is the best medicine to keep the blood pure and to expel the germs of scrofula, salt rheum, and other poisons which cause so much suffering, and sooner or later undermine the general health. By its peculiar curative power Hood's Sarsaparilla strengthens the system while it eradicates disease. It is the people's favorite spring medicine.

"I know that Hood's Sarsaparilla has restored my health and prolonged my days. I was feeling badly for a long time, my trouble being a general nervous prostration, accompanied with chills and fever. After taking five bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla I felt so well as to be able to do my housework. I am as well now as any one of my age, 82 years."—MRS. M. E. THORP, St. Albans, Vt.

"I think Hood's Sarsaparilla is just the medicine for women, or anyone who has bad blood." JENNIE E. SMITH, East Broad Top, Pa.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

P N U 17

S.S.S. TRADE MARK

In 1883 I contracted Blood Poison of bad type, and was treated with mercury, potash and sarsaparilla mixtures, growing worse all the time. I took 7 small bottles S. S. S. which cured me entirely, and no sign of the dreadful disease has returned.
J. C. NANCE,
Jan. 10, '89. Hobbyville, Ind.

My little niece had white swelling to such an extent that she was confined to the bed for a long time. More than 20 pieces of bone came out of her leg, and the doctors said amputation was the only remedy to save her life. I refused the operation and put her on S.S.S. and she is now up and active and in as good health as any child. MISS ANNIE GEESLING.
Feb. 11, '89. Columbus, Ga.

Book on Blood Diseases sent free.
SWIFT SPECIFIC CO.
Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

I was much troubled with catarrh it seriously affected my voice. One bottle of Ely's Cream Balm did the work. My voice is fully restored—B. F. Liepsner, A. M., Pastor of the Olivet Baptist church, Philadelphia.

THE CURE FOR CATARRH COLD IN HEAD HAY FEVER ELY'S CREAM BALM 50c

ELY BROS., 56 Warren St N Y.

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

EPPS'S COCOA

BREAKFAST.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavoured beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping our elves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—*Civil Service Gazette.*

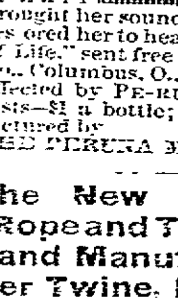
Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in half pound tins, by Grocers, labelled thus: JAMES EPPS & CO., Homoeopathic Chemists, London, England.

AN Eighteen Years' Cough Cured by Peruna.

For Throat and Lung Troubles there is no better medicine than PE-RU-NA. Better proof of this than the case of Mrs. L. C. Baker, of Bradford, Tenn., could not be desired. For eighteen years a Terrible Cough had afflicted her. That it was Consumption there could be no doubt. During all that awful time she could not sleep once on her back. The poor woman got no relief until she took PERUNA. A half bottle brought her sound sleep, and six completely restored her to health. Dr. Hartman's "Ills of Life," sent free by the Pe-ru-na Medicine Co., Columbus, O., gives many other cures effected by PE-RU-NA. Sold by all druggists—$1 a bottle; 6 bottles for $5. Manufactured by THE PERUNA MED. CO., Columbus, O.

THE LUNGS

The New Baxter Engine Rope and Twine Machinery, and Manufacturer of Binder Twine, Etc.



This engine is made with all latest improvements from 1 to 15 H. P. and has a record unsurpassed in the history of steam motors. Every engine is provided with all economic and safety appliances known, and are warranted in every respect. Every description of Rope and Cordage, Twine and Bagging Machinery. And also manufacturer of Jute Bagging, Hemp and Flax Binder Twine, etc. Send for circulars. Address
JOSEPH C. TODD,
36 Dey St., New York.

Please mention the paper.

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To canvass for Nursery Stock. No experience required. Salary and expenses paid. Write FRED. E. YOUNG, Nurseryman, Rochester, N.Y. Don't delay

$75 TO $250 A MONTH can be made working for us. Agents preferred who can furnish a horse and give their whole time to the business. Spare moments may be profitably employed also. A few vacancies in towns and cities. B. F. JOHNSON & CO., 1009 Main St., Richmond, Va. *N. B.—Ladies employed also. Never mind about sending stamp for reply. Come quick. Yours for biz, B. F. J. & Co.*

FRAZER AXLE GREASE

BEST IN THE WORLD. Get the Genuine. Sold Everywhere.

HOME STUDY. Book-keeping, Business Forms, Penmanship, Arithmetic, Short-hand, etc., thoroughly taught by MAIL. Circulars free. Bryant's College. 457 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y.

Blair's Pills. Great English Gout and Rheumatic Remedy. Oval Box, 34; round, 14 Pills.

WATCHES Catalogue free. Send at once. Cheapest place in America to buy. H. M. NORTON, Corry, Pa.

PATENTS.—18 years' experience. Send sketch or model for report as to patentability. *Circular free.* W. A. REDMOND, Lock Box 29, Wash., D. C.

PALMS BUS. COLLEGE, Philadelphia, Pa. Scholarship and position, $50. Write for circular.

Agents wanted. $1 an hour. 5 new articles, cat'lgs and samples free. C. E. Marshall, Lockport, N. Y.

PEERLESS DYES ARE THE BEST. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.

NEWS AND NOTES FOR WOMEN.

Moss green is going out of favor.

Ribbons are more used than ever before.

London absolutely refuses the Hading veil.

Mrs. Harrison is friendly to afternoon teas.

Fencing has become popular among ladies.

Among flower pins the pansy is still a first favorite.

Mrs. Paran Stevens, of New York, has $3,000,000.

A young Japanese girl is a Freshman at Wellesley.

The women in England exceed the men by 3,000,000.

Veils with a scolloped border continue to be preferred.

Miss Mary Garrett, of Baltimore, is worth $20,000,000.

Miss Nellie Gould's belongings are worth $15,000,000.

Fringes are being used in various ways more than in some years.

White ink for writing upon gray paper is the latest in stationery.

The Marie Antoinette dress is so called because of its fichu draperies.

Velvet waists are worn with various skirts either of lace, silk or wool.

The healthy American matron is a loving and loveable creature, says Max O'Rell.

The newest gauze fans have a row of wonderfully real butterflies all along their top.

Anything or everything but the common-place is allowed by the fashion of to-day.

Dull blue sashes are in high favor in Paris for wear with gowns of nettle green.

Women may practice medicine in Russia provided they treat women and children.

There are said to be fifty different kinds of cycles manufactured for the use of women.

The wives of Msidi, the great African chief, are his Ministers of State. He has 500 of them.

Very large buttons are fashionable on some garments, but they must be of very handsome quality.

Mlle. Schulze, a gifted young woman, twenty-one years of age, has just taken her degree at Paris as M. D.

A novelty in England is the new collapsible bonnet, designed to wear to the concert, in traveling, etc.

Miss Olive Risley Seward, the adopted daughter of Lincoln's Secretary of State, is a writer of children's stories.

Mrs. Strahan, who has just died in Louisiana at the age of ninety years, left behind her 349 living descendants.

Mme. Andre left her jewels, valued at $200,000, as a bequest for building shelters for the homeless poor in Paris.

Some new costumes of heavy cloth have velvet run in and out of slits in the stuff for their sole skirt trimming.

Fringes of all lengths, styles and colors are likely to be seen the coming season upon garments of every description.

The coarse and serviceable Russian net will be largely used as drapery both for waists and skirts of silk princess robes.

A gold corkscrew, small enough when folded to hang upon the watch chain, has use as well as novelty to recommend it.

Colored petticoats are less in favor in Paris than they were, and are now only used in the mornings under walking dresses.

Mme. Louise von Schiller, who has just died at the age of eighty-five, was the daughter-in-law of the famous poet of that name.

Bonnets of fine Milan straw and of chip in dark colors will be the standard choice for traveling and for general wear in city streets.

Miss A. H. Church of the medical school, Boston University, has been engaged as advising physician to the young lady students of the college.

Miss Carter, a California school teacher, took half a day off recently and made $10,000 in a real estate deal before the sun went down.

Female physicians are allowed to practice in Turkestan, but there is so little demand for their services that they pay patients to employ them.

A woman at San Jacinto, Cal., plowed 100 acres of land last year with her own team. She did it because she had poor health and wanted exercise.

The "Romeo" is a hat with a large, low crown, has the brim turned down all around, and is trimmed with long ostrich plumes which droop on the neck.

Some of the long handles of parasols, now the prevailing style, are made in two pieces like a fishing rod, to admit of their being easily packed in a trunk.

A new Philadelphia idea is alphabetical ice cream, served in small, differently colored blocks, on each of which is stamped one of the letters from A. to Z.

Boston pays a woman, one of the board of six supervisors, a salary of $3780, while the National Government pays the head of the Department of Education a salary of $3000.

The highest government position now occupied by a woman is the Presidency of the Imperial Academy of Science in Russia, the chair of which accommodates the portly form of the Duchess of Leuchtenberg.

Dancing at Eighty-Five.

The island of Nantucket is off the track of the modern world. The people and their customs are very unlike those in any other part of the world—the "off-island part," as the Nantucketers are wont to call it.

Old-fashioned customs and habits prevail. They know but little about the new-fangled manners and methods of modern social life.

They follow the beaten paths of a century ago, live simple, thrifty, laborious lives, and furnish little business for the doctors.

They thrive financially and physically.

A visitor at an evening gathering on the island, not long since, tells how one lady, aged ninety-one, presided at the piano, and another, aged eighty-five, danced. "And you may take my word for it," adds the visitor, "that the dancing was sure-enough dancing, if one might judge from the lady's snapping eyes, nervous speech and decisive character."

Locality and climate would seem to have comparatively little effect on health and longevity if people lived simply, as nature dictates, and when ailing built up with nature's simple remedies, like Warner's Log Cabin Sarsaparilla, instead of pulling down the system by using poisonous mineral drugs.

People who hasten to the physician every time they have a headache, or experience any of the minor evidences of nature's sure revolt against disobedience of her laws, will not be found dancing at eighty-five. The mineral poisons of the apothecary lead to early physical decay.

The long-lived, rugged Nantucketers, who enjoy life's pleasures when octogenarians, illustrate what the "off-island" portion of the world may experience if they live by nature's law and use old fashioned log-cabin remedies of roots and herbs for the ordinary ills that flesh is heir to.

THE clock in Trinity Church tower, New York, is the heaviest in America. It takes two men over an hour to wind it up.

For Rickets, Marasmus and Wasting Disorders of Children.

SCOTT'S EMULSION of Pure Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites is unequaled. The rapidity with which children gain flesh and strength upon it is very wonderful. Read the following: "I have used Scott's Emulsion in cases of Rickets and Marasmus of long standing, and have been more than pleased with the results, as in every case the improvement was marked."—J. M. MAIN, M.D., New York.

ACCORDING to the Atlanta *Constitution*, "the most popular invitation to drink is: 'Let's go in and make an assignment.'"

A Radical Cure for Epileptic Fits.

To the Editor—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease which I warrant to cure the worst cases. So strong is my faith in its virtues that I will send free a sample bottle and valuable treatise to any sufferer who will give me his P. O. and Express address. Resp'y, H. G. ROOT, M. C., 183 Pearl St., New York.

Catarrh Cured.

A clergyman, after years of suffering from that loathsome disease, Catarrh, and vainly trying every known remedy, at last found a prescription which completely cured and saved him from death. Any sufferer from this dreadful disease sending a self-addressed stamped envelope to Prof. J. A. Lawrence, 88 Warren St., N. Y., will receive the recipe free of charge.

ST. JACOBS OIL

FOR NEURALGIA

Neuralgia and Paralysis--Nov., 1880--Cured.

Springfield, Tenn.

My wife suffered 18 months with neuralgia and paralysis. I had to move her in bed, and could find no relief. By the time she had used two-thirds of a bottle of St. Jacobs Oil she could walk.
JOS. P. MURPHY.

From Same 6 Years Later--Permanent Cure.

Springfield, Tenn., Oct. 17, 1886.

My wife was paralyzed and could not walk a step. Before I used a bottle St. Jacobs Oil she was about the house. She is now entirely well; does all the house work and milking too. JOS. P. MURPHY.

Sold by Druggists and Dealers Everywhere.

The Charles A. Vogeler Co., Balto., Md.

P N U 17

AFTER ALL OTHERS FAIL CONSULT

Drs. LINN & LOBB

New York Offices 52 Clinton Place (Eighth St.), or 329 North Fifteenth St., Philadelphia, Pa., for the treatment of Blood Poisons, Skin Eruptions, Nervous Complaints, Bright's Disease, Strictures, Impotency and kindred diseases, no matter of how long standing, or from what cause originating. "Ten days' medicines furnished by mail. Send for Book on SPECIAL Diseases. FREE.

Ohio IMPROVED Chesters WARRANTED CHOLERA PROOF. EXPRESS PREPAID. WINS 1ST PRIZES IN U. S. & FOREIGN COUNTRIES. 2 WEIGHED 2806 LBS. SEND FOR DESCRIPTION & PRICE OF THESE FAMOUS HOGS. ALSO FOWLS. L. B. SILVER CO. CLEVELAND, O. (This company sold 1025 head for breeding purposes in 1888. Send for facts and mention this paper.)

A GOOD LIVING FOR EVERY MAN WILLING TO WORK. GOOD PAY!

Write to W. & T. Smith, Nurserymen, Geneva, N. Y., for terms. Unequaled facilities. Many *valuable specialties*. One of the largest and best-known Nurseries in the country GENEVA NURSERY Established 1846.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS

CONSUMPTION

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. So strong is my faith in its efficacy that I will send two bottles free, together with a valuable treatise on this disease to any sufferer. Give Express and P. O. address. T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 181 Pearl St., N. Y.

PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS, Late Principal Examiner, U. S. Pension Bureau, Att'y at Law, Washington, D. C., successfully prosecutes claims—original, increase, re-rating, widows', children's and dependent relatives'. Experience: 3 years in last war, 15 years in Pension Bureau, and attorney since then.

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH

PENNYROYAL PILLS

RED CROSS DIAMOND BRAND.

Original, best, only genuine and reliable pill for sale. Never Fail. Ask for *Chichester's English* Diamond Brand, in red metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. At Druggists. Accept no other. All pills in pasteboard boxes, pink wrappers are a dangerous counterfeit. Send 4c. (stamps) for particulars and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return mail. 10,000 testimonials from LADIES who have used them. Name Paper. Chichester Chemical Co., Madison Sq., Phila., Pa.

BIG G Cures in 1 TO 5 DAYS. Guaranteed not to cause Stricture. Mf'd only by the Evans Chemical Co. Cincinnati, Ohio. Trade Mark

I prescribe and fully endorse Big G as the only specific for the certain cure of this disease. G. H. INGRAHAM, M. D., Amsterdam, N. Y.

We have sold Big G for many years, and it has given the best of satisfaction. D. R. DYCHE & CO., Chicago, Ill. $1.00. Sold by Druggists.

AFTERNOON TEA.

Said Mrs. G. to Mrs. D.
(Twas o'er a cup of fine Bohea):
"Our pretty hostess yonder,
Has gained in looks surprisingly;
She seems as well as well can be!
What is the cause, I wonder?"

Said Mrs. D. to Mrs. G.
"She's changed indeed, but then, you see,
She put aside objection,
And tried that famous remedy,
Which did so much for you and me—
Pierce's Favorite Prescription."

For "run-down," debilitated and overworked women, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the best of all restorative tonics. It is a potent Specific for all those Chronic Weaknesses and Diseases peculiar to Women: a powerful tonic and nervine, it imparts vigor and strength to the whole system. It promptly cures weakness of stomach, nausea, indigestion, bloating, weak back, nervous prostration, debility and sleeplessness. It is carefully compounded by an experienced and skillful physician, and adapted to woman's delicate organization. Purely vegetable and perfectly harmless in any condition of the system.

"Favorite Prescription" is the only medicine for women, sold by druggists, *under a positive guarantee* of satisfaction in every case, or price ($1.00) refunded. This guarantee has been printed on the bottle-wrappers, and faithfully carried out for many years.

Copyrighted, 1888, by WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Proprietors.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets

THE ORIGINAL

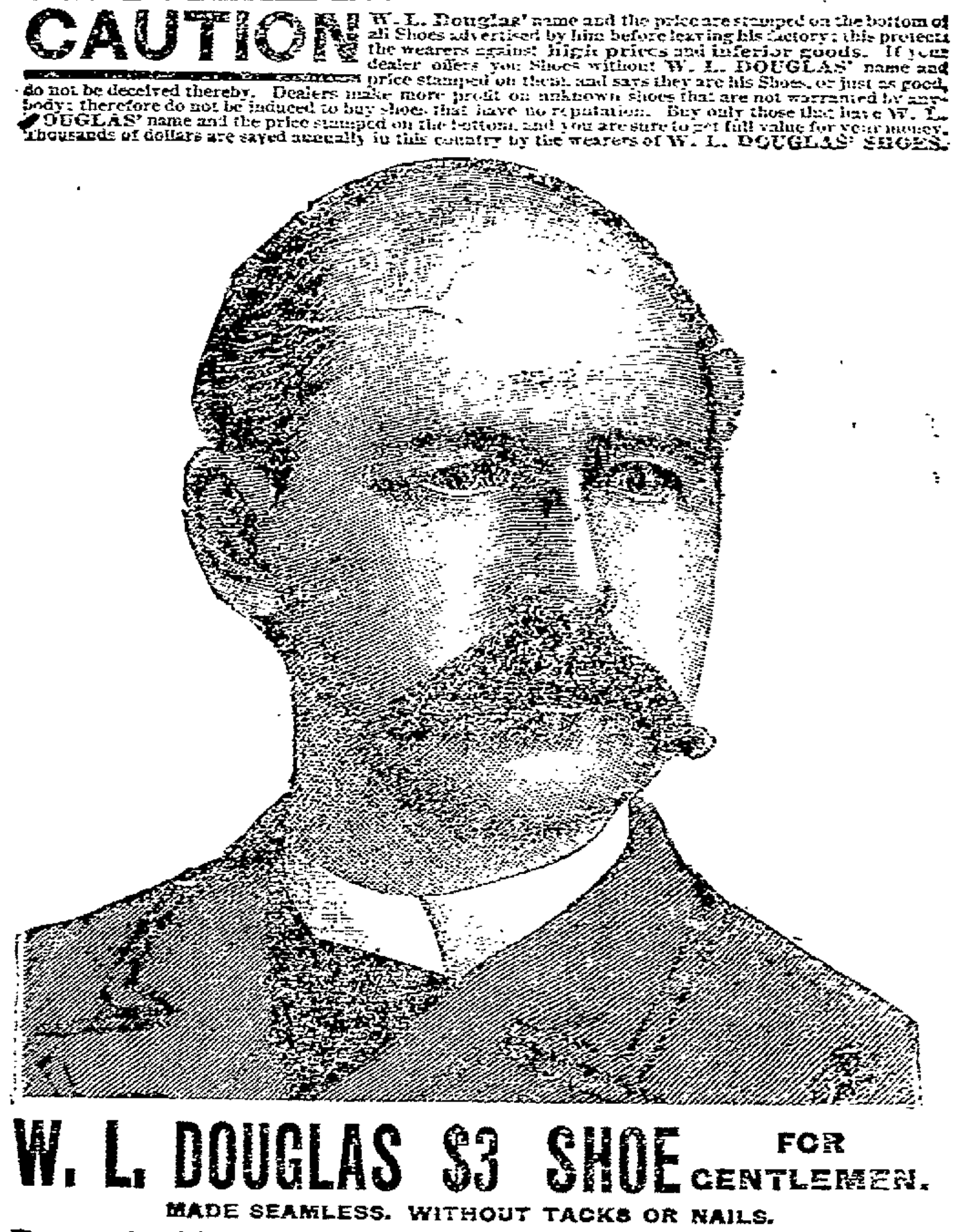
LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Purely Vegetable and Perfectly Harmless.

Unequaled as a Liver Pill. Smallest, cheapest, easiest to take. One tiny, Sugar-coated Pellet a Dose. Cures Sick Headache, Bilious Headache, Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, and all derangements of the stomach and bowels. 25 cents, by druggists.

CAUTION

W. L. Douglas' name and the price are stamped on the bottom of all Shoes advertised by him before leaving his factory; this protects the wearers against high prices and inferior goods. If your dealer offers you Shoes without W. L. DOUGLAS' name and price stamped on them, and says they are his Shoes, or just as good, do not be deceived thereby. Dealers make more profit on unknown shoes that are not warranted by anybody; therefore do not be induced to buy shoes that have no reputation. Buy only those that have W. L. DOUGLAS' name and the price stamped on the bottom, and you are sure to get full value for your money. Thousands of dollars are saved annually in this country by the wearers of W. L. DOUGLAS' SHOES.



W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN.

MADE SEAMLESS. WITHOUT TACKS OR NAILS.

The reputation of this Shoe is so well established that it is not necessary to go into details

$5.00 GENUINE HAND-SEWED SHOE. A fine dress shoe made of the best stock.
$4.00 HAND-SEWED WELT SHOE. The best shoe for the price in the market.
$3.50 POLICE AND FARMERS' SHOE. Is made expressly for Policemen, Letter Carriers, Railroad men and Farmers.
$2.50 EXTRA VALUE CALF SHOE. Made purposely for heavy wear, and should last a year.
$2.25 WORKINGMAN'S SHOE. Is specially recommended for service and comfort.
$2.00 GOOD-WEAR SHOE. Look at them and judge for yourself.
$2.00 and $1.75 BOYS' SCHOOL SHOES. Have been thoroughly tested and give the best satisfaction.

ALL MADE IN CONGRESS, BUTTON AND LACE.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 AND $2 SHOES FOR LADIES.

When the question was suggested of putting a lady's shoe on the market at a popular price, we at once experimented to get a good serviceable, stylish shoe to sell at $3.00. After much trouble and expense, we at last succeeded, and can now give you a shoe that is in every way worthy of your consideration, and you will find it equal to those which have been costing you $4.00 and $5.00. These shoes are not made of French kid, but of the best kid that can be produced in this country, and we defy any but an expert to distinguish between the two, and venture to say, if the question of service and quality comes up, the decision would be in favor of W. L. DOUGLAS' $3.00 Shoe for Ladies. Another and excellent recommendation is they are made without tacks or nails, having a smooth inner sole which rids one of the annoyance of soiled hose and sore feet.

If your dealer will not get you the kind or style you want, send your order direct to the factory, with the price enclosed, and they will be sent you by return mail, postage free; consequently, no matter where you live, you can always get W. L. DOUGLAS' SHOES. Be sure and state size and width you wear. If not sure, send for an order blank giving full instructions how to get a perfect fit.

W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

TOWER'S FISH BRAND TRADE MARK **SLICKER** The Best Waterproof Coat.

The FISH BRAND SLICKER is warranted waterproof, and will keep you dry in the hardest storm. The new POMMEL SLICKER is a perfect riding coat, and covers the entire saddle. Beware of imitations. None genuine without the "Fish Brand" trade-mark. Illustrated Catalogue free. A. J. Tower, Boston, Mass.

$5 to $8 a day. Samples worth $1.50, FREE. Lines not under the horse's feet. Write Brewster Safety Rein Holder Co., Holly, Mich.

$20 Picket Fence Machine for $10. Freight paid. *Guaranteed.* Hundreds in use. Circulars *free.* S. H. Garrett, Mansfield, O.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

Booming Times.

"How's times, Smith?"

"Booming!"

"Why, I thought otherwise. What makes them boom?"

"So many firms exploding!"—*Pittsburgh Chronicle.*

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c. per bottle.

Health and Strength

Soon replace weakness and languor, if that reliable medicine, Hood's Sarsaparilla, is fairly and faithfully tried. It is the best medicine to keep the blood pure and to expel the germs of scrofula, salt rheum, and other poisons which cause so much suffering, and sooner or later undermine the general health. By its peculiar curative power Hood's Sarsaparilla strengthens the system while it eradicates disease. It is the people's favorite spring medicine.

"I know that Hood's Sarsaparilla has restored my health and prolonged my days. I was feeling badly for a long time, my trouble being a general nervous prostration, accompanied with chills and fever. After taking five bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla I felt so well as to be able to do my housework. I am as well now as any one of my age, 62 years."—MRS M. E. THORP, St. Albans, Vt.

"I think Hood's Sarsaparilla is just the medicine for women, or anyone who has bad blood." JENNIE E. SMITH, East Broad Top, Pa.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

P N U 17

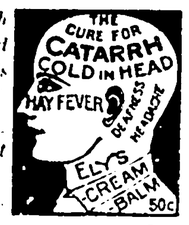
S.S.S. TRADE MARK

In 1883 I contracted Blood Poison of bad type, and was treated with mercury, potash and sarsaparilla mixtures, growing worse all the time. I took 7 small bottles S. S. S. which cured me entirely, and no sign of the dreadful disease has returned. J. C. NANCE, Jan. 10, '89. Hobbyville, Ind.

My little niece had white swelling to such an extent that she was confined to the bed for a long time. More than 20 pieces of bone came out of her leg, and the doctors said amputation was the only remedy to save her life. I refused the operation and put her on S.S.S. and she is now up and active and in as good health as any child. MISS ANNIE GEEFLING. Feb. 11, '89. Columbus, Ga.

Book on Blood Diseases sent free. SWIFT SPECIFIC CO. Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

I was much troubled with catarrh it seriously affected my voice. One bottle of Ely's Cream Balm did the work. My voice is fully restored.—B. F. Liepsner, A. M., Pastor of the Olivet Baptist church, Philadelphia.



ELY BROS., 56 Warren St N. Y.

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

EPPS'S COCOA

BREAKFAST.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavoured beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping our selves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—*Civil Service Gazette.*

Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in half pound tins, by Grocers, labelled thus: JAMES EPPS & CO., Homœopathic Chemists, London, England.

AN Eighteen Years' Cough Cured by Peruna.

For Throat and Lung Troubles there is no better medicine than PE-RU-NA. Better proof of this than the case of Mrs. L. C. Baker, of Bradford, Tenn., could not be desired. For eighteen years a Terrible Cough had afflicted her. That it was Consumption there could be no doubt. During all that awful time she could not sleep once on her back. The poor woman got no relief until she took PERUNA. A half bottle brought her sound sleep, and six completely restored her to health. Dr. Hartman's "Ills of Life," sent free by the Pe-ru-na Medicine Co., Columbus, O., gives many other cures effected by PE-RU-NA. Sold by all druggists—$1 a bottle; 6 bottles for $5. Manufactured by THE PERUNA MED. CO., Columbus, O.

THE LUNGS

The New Baxter Engine Rope and Twine Machinery, and Manufacturer of Binder Twine, Etc.

This engine is made with all latest improvements from 1 to 15 H. P. and has a record unsurpassed in the history of steam motors. Every engine is provided with all economic and safety appliances known, and are warranted in every respect. Every description of Rope and Cordage, Twine and Bagging Machinery. And also manufacturer of Jute Bagging, Hemp and Flax Binder Twine, etc. Send for circulars. Address JOSEPH C. TODD, 36 Dey St., New York.

Please mention this paper.

SALESMEN WANTED

To call on trade for Nursery Stock. No experience required. Salary and expenses paid. Write FRED. E. YOUNG, Nurseryman, Rochester, N.Y. Don't delay.

$75 TO $250 A MONTH can be made working for us. Agents preferred who can furnish a horse and give their whole time to the business. Spare moments may be profitably employed also. A few vacancies in towns and cities. B. F. JOHNSON & CO., 1009 Main St., Richmond, Va. *N. B.—Lady is employed also. Never mind about sending stamp for reply. Come quick. Yours for biz, B. F. J. & Co.*

FRAZER AXLE GREASE

BEST IN THE WORLD. Get the Genuine. Sold Everywhere.

HOME STUDY. Book-keeping, Business Forms, Penmanship, Arithmetic, Short hand, etc., thoroughly taught by MAIL. Circulars free. Bryant's College 457 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y.

Blair's Pills. Great English Gout and Rheumatic Remedy. Oval Box, 34; round, 14 Pills.

WATCHES Catalogue free. Send at once. Cheapest place in America to buy. H. M. NORTON, COBBY, PA.

PATENTS.—16 years' experience. Send sketch or model for report as to patentability. *Circular free.* W. A. REDMOND, Lock Box 239, Wash., D. C.

PALMS BUS. COLLEGE, Philadelphia, Pa. Scholarship and position, $50. Write for circular.

Agents wanted. $1 an hour. 5 new articles, cat'lgs and samples free. C. E. Marshall, Lockport, N. Y.

PEERLESS DYES ARE THE BEST. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.

NEWS AND NOTES FOR WOMEN.

Moss green is going out of favor.

Ribbons are more used than ever before.

London absolutely refuses the Hading veil.

Mrs. Harrison is friendly to afternoon teas.

Fencing has become popular among ladies.

Among flower pins the pansy is still a first favorite.

Mrs. Paran Stevens, of New York, has $3,000,000.

A young Japanese girl is a Freshman at Wellesley.

The women in England exceed the men by 3,000,000.

Veils with a scolloped border continue to be preferred.

Miss Mary Garrett, of Baltimore, is worth $20,000,000.

Miss Nellie Gould's belongings are worth $15,000,000.

Fringes are being used in various ways more than in some years.

White ink for writing upon gray paper is the latest in stationery.

The Marie Antoinette dress is so called because of its fichu draperies.

Velvet waists are worn with various skirts either of lace, silk or wool.

The healthy American matron is a loving and loveable creature, says Max O'Rell.

The newest gauze fans have a row of wonderfully real butterflies all along their top.

Anything or everything but the common-place is allowed by the fashion of today.

Dull blue sashes are in high favor in Paris for wear with gowns of nettle green.

Women may practice medicine in Russia provided they treat women and children.

There are said to be fifty different kinds of cycles manufactured for the use of women.

The wives of Msidi, the great African chief, are his Ministers of State. He has 500 of them.

Very large buttons are fashionable on some garments, but they must be of very handsome quality.

Mlle. Schulze, a gifted young woman, twenty-one years of age, has just taken her degree at Paris as M. D.

A novelty in England is the new collapsible bonnet, designed to wear to the concert, in traveling, etc.

Miss Olive Risley Seward, the adopted daughter of Lincoln's Secretary of State, is a writer of children's stories.

Mrs. Strahan, who has just died in Louisiana at the age of ninety years, left behind her 349 living descendants.

Mme. Andre left her jewels, valued at $200,000, as a bequest for building shelters for the homeless poor in Paris.

Some new costumes of heavy cloth have velvet run in and out of slits in the stuff for their sole skirt trimming.

Fringes of all lengths, styles and colors are likely to be seen the coming season upon garments of every description.

The coarse and serviceable Russian net will be largely used as drapery both for waists and skirts of silk princess robes.

A gold corkscrew, small enough when folded to hang upon the watch chain, has use as well as novelty to recommend it.

Colored petticoats are less in favor in Paris than they were, and are now only used in the mornings under walking dresses.

Mme. Louise von Schiller, who has just died at the age of eighty-five, was the daughter-in-law of the famous poet of that name.

Bonnets of fine Milan straw and of chip in dark colors will be the standard choice for traveling and for general wear in city streets.

Miss A. H. Church of the medical school, Boston University, has been engaged as advising physician to the young lady students of the college.

Miss Carter, a California school teacher, took half a day off recently and made $10,000 in a real estate deal before the sun went down.

Female physicians are allowed to practice in Turkestan, but there is so little demand for their services that they pay patients to employ them.

A woman at San Jacinto, Cal., plowed 100 acres of land last year with her own team. She did it because she had poor health and wanted exercise.

The "Romeo" is a hat with a large, low crown, has the brim turned down all around, and is trimmed with long ostrich plumes which droop on the neck.

Some of the long handles of parasols, now the prevailing style, are made in two pieces like a fishing rod, to admit of their being easily packed in a trunk.

A new Philadelphia idea is alphabetical ice cream, served in small, differently colored blocks, on each of which is stamped one of the letters from A. to Z.

Boston pays a woman, one of the board of six supervisors, a salary of $3780, while the National Government pays the head of the Department of Education a salary of $3000.

The highest government position now occupied by a woman is the Presidency of the Imperial Academy of Science in Russia, the chair of which accommodates the portly form of the Duchess of Leuchtenberg.

Dancing at Eighty-Five.

The island of Nantucket is off the track of the modern world. The people and their customs are very unlike those in any other part of the world—the "off-island part," as the Nantucketers are wont to call it.

Old-fashioned customs and habits prevail. They know but little about the new-fangled manners and methods of modern social life.

They follow the beaten paths of a century ago, live simple, thrifty, laborious lives, and furnish little business for the doctors.

They thrive financially and physically.

A visitor at an evening gathering on the island, not long since, tells how one lady, aged ninety-one, presided at the piano, and another, aged eighty-five, danced. "And you may take my word for it," adds the visitor, "that the dancing was sure-enough dancing, if one might judge from the lady's snapping eyes, nervous speech and decisive character."

Locality and climate would seem to have comparatively little effect on health and longevity if people lived simply, as nature dictates, and when ailing built up with nature's simple remedies, like Warner's Log Cabin Sarsaparilla, instead of pulling down the system by using poisonous mineral drugs.

People who hasten to the physician every time they have a headache, or experience any of the minor evidences of nature's sure revolt against disobedience of her laws, will not be found dancing at eighty-five. The mineral poisons of the apothecary lead to early physical decay.

The long-lived, rugged Nantucketers, who enjoy life's pleasures when octogenarians, illustrate what the "off-island" portion of the world may experience if they live by nature's law and use old fashioned log-cabin remedies of roots and herbs for the ordinary ills that flesh is heir to.

THE clock in Trinity Church tower, New York, is the heaviest in America. It takes two men over an hour to wind it up.

For Rickets, Marasmus, and Wasting Disorders of Children,

SCOTT'S EMULSION of Pure Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites is unequaled. The rapidity with which children gain flesh and strength upon it is very wonderful. Read the following: "I have used Scott's Emulsion in cases of Rickets and Marasmus of long standing, and have been more than pleased with the results, as in every case the improvement was marked."—J. M. MAIN, M.D., New York.

ACCORDING to the Atlanta *Constitution*, "the most popular invitation to drink is: 'Let's go in and make an assignment.'"

A Radical Cure for Epileptic Fits.

To the Editor—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease which I warrant to cure the worst cases. So strong is my faith in its virtues that I will send free a sample bottle and valuable treatise to any sufferer who will give me his P. O. and Express address. Resp'y, H. G. ROOT, M. C., 183 Pearl St., New York.

Catarrh Cured.

A clergyman, after years of suffering from that loathsome disease, Catarrh, and vainly trying every known remedy, at last found a prescription which completely cured and saved him from death. Any sufferer from this dreadful disease sending a self-addressed stamped envelope to Prof. J. A. Lawrence, 88 Warren St., N. Y., will receive the recipe free of charge.

ST. JACOBS OIL

FOR NEURALGIA

Neuralgia and Paralysis—Nov., 1880—Cured.

Springfield, Tenn.

My wife suffered 18 months with neuralgia and paralysis. I had to move her in bed, and could find no relief. By the time she had used two-thirds of a bottle of St. Jacobs Oil she could walk. JOS. P. MURPHY.

From Same 6 Years Later—Permanent Cure.

Springfield, Tenn., Oct. 17, 1886.

My wife was paralyzed and could not walk a step. Before I used a bottle St. Jacob's Oil she was about the house. She is now entirely well, does all the house work and milking too. JOS. P. MURPHY.

Sold by Druggists and Dealers Everywhere.

The Charles A. Vogeler Co., Balto., Md.

P N U 17

AFTER ALL OTHERS FAIL CONSULT Drs. LINN & LOBB

New York Offices 52 Clinton Place (Eighth St.), or 329 North Fifteenth St., Philadelphia, Pa., for the treatment of Blood Poisons, Skin Eruptions, Nervous Complaints, Bright's Disease, Strictures, Impotency and kindred diseases, no matter how long standing, or from what cause originating. Ten days' medicines furnished by mail. Send for Book on SPECIAL Diseases. FREE.

TRADE MARK. Ohio IMPROVED Chesters. WARRANTED CHOLERA PROOF. EXPRESS PREPAID. WINS 1ST PRIZES IN U. S. & FOREIGN COUNTRIES. 2 WEIGHED 2806 LBS. SEND FOR DESCRIPTION & PRICE OF THESE FAMOUS HOGS, ALSO FOWLS. L. B. SILVER CO. CLEVELAND, O. (This company sold 1020 head for breeding purposes in 1888. Send for facts and mention this paper.)

A GOOD LIVING FOR EVERY MAN WILLING TO WORK. GOOD PAY! Write to W. & T. Smith, Nurserymen, Geneva, N. Y., for terms. Unequaled facilities. Many *valuable specialties.* One of the largest and best-known Nurseries in the country. GENEVA NURSERY. Established 1846.

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

CONSUMPTION

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. So strong is my faith in its efficacy that I will send two bottles free, together with a valuable treatise on this disease to any sufferer. Give Express and P. O. address. T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 181 Pearl St., N. Y.

PENSION

JOHN W. MORRIS, Late Principal Examiner, U. S. Pension Bureau, Att'y at Law, Washington, D. C., successfully prosecutes claims—original, increase, re-rating, widows', children's and dependent relatives'. Experience: 8 years in last war, 16 years in Pension Bureau, and attorney since then.

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH

PENNYROYAL PILLS

RED CROSS DIAMOND BRAND.

Original, best, only genuine and reliable pill for sale. Never Fail. Ask for *Chichester's English* Diamond Brand, in red metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. At Druggists. Accept no other. All pills in pasteboard boxes, pink wrappers are a dangerous counterfeit. Send 4c. (stamps) for particulars and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return mail. 10,000 testimonials from LADIES who have used them. Name Paper. Chichester Chemical Co., Madison Sq., Phila., Pa.

Cures in 1 TO 5 DAYS. Guaranteed not to cause Stricture. Mfd only by the Evans Chemical Co. Cincinnati, Ohio. Trade Mark.

I prescribe and fully endorse Big G as the only specific for the certain cure of this disease. G. H. INGRAHAM, M. D., Amsterdam, N. Y.

We have sold Big G for many years, and it has given the best of satisfaction. D. R. DYCHE & CO., Chicago, Ill.

$1.00. Sold by Druggists.

AFTERNOON TEA.

Said Mrs. G. to Mrs. D.
('Twas o'er a cup of fine Bohea):
"Our pretty hostess yonder,
Has gained in looks surprisingly;
She seems as well as well can be!
What is the cause, I wonder?"

Said Mrs. D. to Mrs. G.
"She's changed indeed, but then, you see,
She put aside objection,
And tried that famous remedy,
Which did so much for you and me—
Pierce's Favorite Prescription."

For "run-down," debilitated and overworked women, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the best of all restorative tonics. It is a potent Specific for all those Chronic Weaknesses and Diseases peculiar to Women: a powerful tonic and nervine, it imparts vigor and strength to the whole system. It promptly cures weakness of stomach, nausea, indigestion, bloating, weak back, nervous prostration, debility and sleeplessness. It is carefully compounded by an experienced and skillful physician, and adapted to woman's delicate organization. Purely vegetable and perfectly harmless in any condition of the system.

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W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

TOWER'S FISH BRAND. TRADE MARK. SLICKER. The Best Waterproof Coat. The FISH BRAND SLICKER is warranted waterproof, and will keep you dry in the hardest storm. The new POMMELE SLICKER is a perfect rain-coat, and covers the entire saddle. Beware of imitations. None genuine without the "Fish Brand" trade mark. Illustrated Catalogue free. A. J. Tower, Boston, Mass.

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$20 Picket Fence Machine for $10. Freights paid. Guaranteed. Hundreds in use. Circulars free. S. M. Garrett, Manchester, O.

The New Oxford Item.

NEW OXFORD, PA.

FRIDAY EVENING, MAY 10, 1889.

M. P.—A NEW DISCOVERY.—Weakened and deranged livers, stomachs and bowels should never be acted on by irritants like common pills, bran, etc. Miles' Pills cures liver complaint, constipation, piles, etc., by a new method. Samples free at Dicks' drug store.

A dynamite bomb was exploded under a wooden building in Wilkesbarre, Monday morning, shattering the build- and smashing the windows of neighboring houses. Four of the inmates were injured.

MERIT WINS.—We desire to say to our citizens, that for years we have been selling Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, Dr. King's New Life Pills, Bucklen's Arnica Salve and Electric Bitters, and have never handled remedies that sell as well, or that have given such universal satisfaction. We do not hesitate to guarantee them every time, and we stand ready to refund the purchase price, if satisfactory results do not follow their use. These remedies have won their great popularity purely on their merits. J. W. Dicks, druggist.

While Jesse Noyes, of Stonington was plowing one of his fields recently he turned up an ancient English pole-axe, the first of these weapons ever found in Connecticut, and it is supposed that the weapon was used in the massacre of the Pequots at the Mystic forts by the early colonists.

PURE BRANDY.—We call our readers attention to the following testimonial from undoubted authority on the excellence and purity of Speer's P. J. Brandy:

NEW YORK.—Mr. Speer, I congratulate you on a recent unsought testimonial as to the purity of your brandy. Lady Duffus Hardy, of London, England, an old acquaintance of mine, on testing from the bottle of brandy we brought from Passaic the other day, immediately asked me to get a like one for her, which I did this morn. The English aristocrats, you know, male and female, are pretty good judges of brandy. Wishing you every success in your really good work, I remain yours truly, Prentice Mulford, Editor N. Y. Graphic.

An old lady of Sharon, Pa., aged 82 years, started with fear and trembling to make a journey to Iowa, her first ride in the cars. She died on the train, overcome by the excitement of the journey.

A SAFE INVESTMENT.—Is one which is guaranteed to bring you satisfactory results, or in case of failure a return of purchase price. On this safe plan you can buy from our advertised druggist a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption. It is guaranteed to bring relief in every case, when used for any affection of throat, lungs or chest, such as consumption, inflamation of lungs, bronchitis, asthma, whooping cough, croup, etc. It is pleasant and agreeable to taste, perfectly safe, and can always be depended upon. Trial bottles free at Dicks' drug store.

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A rascal knocked a piece off the corner stone of the Lutheran church at Barren run lately, and thus extracted from it a bottle of wine, which, of course, was very old.

CATARRH,

Catarrhal Deafness and Hay Fever.

A NEW HOME TREATMENT.

Sufferers are not generally aware that these diseases are contagious, or that they are due to the presence of living parasites in the lining membrane of the nose and eustachian tubes. Microscopic research, however, has proved this to be a fact and the result is that a simple remedy has been formulated whereby catarrh, catarrhal deafness and hay fever are permanently cured in from one to three simple applications made at home by the patient once in two weeks. N. B.—For catarrhal discharges peculiar to females (whites) this remedy is a specific. A pamphlet explaining this new treatment is sent on receipt of ten cents by A. H. Dixon & Son, 304 West King St., Toronto, Canada.—*Scientific American.*

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Rheumatism is caused by an acid in the blood; therefore, external treatment affords no permanent relief. To eliminate the poison and make a thorough cure of the disease, nothing else is so efficient as Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Give it a trial. Price $1. Worth $5 a bottle.

MALARIA.

As an anti-malarial medicine

DR. DAVID KENNEDY'S

FAVORITE REMEDY

has won golden opinions. No traveler should consider his outfit complete unless it includes a bottle of this medicine. If you are exposed to frequent changes of climate, food and water, Favorite Remedy should always be within your reach. It expels malarial poisons, and is the best preventative of chills and malarial fever in the world. It is especially offered as a trustworthy specific for the cure of Kidney and Liver complaints, Constipation and all disorders arising from an impure state of the blood. To women who suffer from any of the ills peculiar to their sex Favorite Remedy is constantly proving itself an unfailing friend—a real blessing. Address the proprietor, Dr. D. Kennedy, Rondout, N. Y. $1 bottle, 6 for $5, by all druggists.

Stone in the Kidney.

How it was Removed Without the Use of the Surgeon's Knife.

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N. Y. Price One dollar. Sold by all Druggists.

Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy.

Prepared by

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NEW OXFORD

COACH FACTORY

Jos. H. Lawrence.

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MANUFACTURER OF

Carriages, Buggies, &c.

Every vehicle I manufacture is made throughout—woodwork, ironwork, painting and trimming—in my own shops, by competent mechanics, every one of whom has served a regular apprenticeship at his trade: I am thus enabled to guarantee full satisfaction in every particular.

REPAIRING

of all kinds done promptly, at reasonable prices
12mar85tf JOS. H. LAWRENCE.

GRAIN, PRODUCE, &c.,

AT NEW OXFORD.

The undersigned continues the Grain and Produce business at the old stand on Pitt street, New Oxford, Pa., and will always pay the highest market prices for

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H. J. Myers.

MARVELOUS

MEMORY

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Only Genuine System of Memory Training.
Four Books Learned in one reading.
Mind wandering cured.
Every child and adult greatly benefitted.
Great inducements to Correspondence Classes.

Prospectus, with opinions of **Dr. Wm. A. Hammond**, the world-famed Specialist in Mind Diseases, **Daniel Greenleaf Thompson**, the great Psychologist, **J. M. Buckley, D.D.**, editor of the *Christian Advocate, N. Y.*, **Richard Proctor**, the Scientist, **Hons. W. W. Astor, Judge Gibson, Judah P. Benjamin**, and others, sent post free by
Prof. A. LOISETTE, 237 Fifth Ave., N. Y.

If any dealer says he has the W. L. Douglas Shoes without name and price stamped on the bottom, put him down as a fraud.

W. L. DOUGLAS
$3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN.

Best in the world. Examine his
$5.00 GENUINE HAND-SEWED SHOE.
$4.00 HAND-SEWED WELT SHOE.
$3.50 POLICE AND FARMERS' SHOE.
$2.50 EXTRA VALUE CALF SHOE.
$2.25 WORKINGMAN'S SHOE.
$2.00 and $1.75 BOYS' SCHOOL SHOES.
All made in Congress, Button and Lace.

W. L. DOUGLAS
$3 SHOE FOR LADIES.

Best Material. Best Style. Best Fitting.
If not sold by your dealer, write
W. L. DOUGLAS, BROCKTON, MASS.

FOR SALE BY

V. S. ROBINSON,

NEW OXFORD, PA.

To the General Public!

J. W. Barnitz,

having purchased the Drug Store formerly occupied by E. G. Cook, respectfully solicits the public patronage. An entire new stock of

Drugs, Chemicals, Hair Brushes, Fancy Articles, Patent Medicines, Perfumery, Dye Stuffs, &c.,

such as are kept in a first-class drug store. All articles will be sold at reasonable prices.

The Celebrated New Oxford

ICE CREAM

THE undersigned wishes to announce to the public that he is giving his entire personal attention to the manufacturing of ICE CREAM, having an engine to run his machinery, and with his long and extended experience in the business, is now more fully prepared to furnish

Pic-Nics, Celebrations,

as well as

Retailers and Families,

at the shortest notice with the best of Ice Cream well packed in ice. Give him a call before ordering elsewhere and learn his

SPECIAL RATES.

He returns his thanks to his many patrons and kindly requesting them as well all others who may become his patrons to return cans and stands as soon as emptied. All Cream guaranteed to give entire satisfaction. BLUE FRONT, on Pitt street, near the R. R. Depot New Oxford, Adams county Pa.

D. S. E. MELHORN.

FIRST-CLASS

FAMILY GROCERY.

Cor. Centre Sq. and Hanover St.,
New Oxford, Pa.

—:(o):—

P. J. NOEL

having disposed of his liquors, will now give his whole attention to the Grocery business, promising the public a first-class stock of goods in his line at the lowest living prices. He will always have a full assortment of

GROCERIES, Molasses, Sugars, Coffees, Spices, Teas, Salt, Cheese, Brushes, Soaps, Matches, Tobacco, Cigars, Crackers, Confections, and everything else to be found in a Family Grocery.

COUNTRY PRODUCE also dealt in extensively, and sellers and buyers are invited to give his store their custom. Nothing left undone to please and no trouble to show goods and prices. Remember the old stand, S. E. Cor. Centre Square. It is the place to get the worth of your money, not more.
15june75. ☞WALK IN!☜

BADLY DUPED

the person who thinks that it is the price that determines the quality of the article. Nothing can be further from the truth. The wheat that now sells for $1.05 per bushel is no better than that which sold at 85 cents but two months ago. Manipulation may put up the price—not the quality, and this rule applies to clothing as much as to wheat. For instance compare prices of

PHILADELPHIA BRANCH CLOTHING HOUSE!

MEN'S CLOTHING!

Choice of Suits in honest materials, well-trimmed, &c., $4.

Choice of different styles Men's good substantial strictly fast colors, $5.50.

Choice of 10 fine styles all-wool Cassimere, $7.75.

Choice of styles of Men's Dress Suits in best domestic and imported goods, in Corkscrew and Broad Wales, $11.50.

Choice of finest goods equal to custom work, made up in Cutaway and Sack Suits, $14.

Men's Overcoats, strong and durable, $3.

Men's Overcoats, satin-faced, in all-wool Chinchillas, $7.

Men's Fall Overcoats in light, dark or medium colors never sold before for less than $16—$12.

BOYS' CLOTHING!

Honest, well-made short Pants, Suits in different colors, suitable for school, stylish and lowest prices. Children's Cassimere Suits at 10 different styles

that will wear like iron at a price within reach of all $2.

Choice styles of Boy's long pants, Suits heavy weights and dark colors suitable for every day wear, $2.50.

Long Pants Suits in plaids, checks, stripes and dark mixtures, sizes from 14 to 18 years sold all over for $7 and $8,—$5.50.

Boys' fine dress suits in fine Casimere, worsted diagonal, must be seen to be appreciated. $7.50.

Boys' school Overcoats in durable goods. $2.50.

Boys' Cassimere Overcoats substantially made and trimmed, $4.

Boys' silk-faced Overcoats in light, dark or medium colors, sizes from 14 to 18, $5.50.

Boys' satin-faced Overcoats in fine Kersey, Meltons and Worsteds, $7.50.

HAT DEPARTMENT!

Full line of Youman's, Dunlap's and Miller's shapes at prices never before heard of and certainly the most graceful and shapely Hats ever shown in Hanover.

ISAAC HERZ

P. B. C. H., Fountain Square, (Bodenheimer's Building, HANOVER, PA

G. W. WEAVER & SON,

GETTYSBURG, PA.

Black Stockinette Jackets.
Beaded and Lace Visites.
54-inch Drapery Nets,
for over dresses.
Black Lace Flouncings.
Skirt-depth Embridery.
Beautiful China Silks.
for fancy work, cushions, &c.
Turkoman Curtains.
10 and 12 ft. Portierre Poles.
Brass Window Rods.
Body Brussels Carpet.
Fine Lace Curtains.
One Hundred Other Things.

We name the things above as being specially new arrivals of goods not generally kept in stores outside of the cities. We lead in business because we have the stock, right prices and are not afraid to let people know it.
CALL TO SEE US.

Spring Announcement!

We take great pleasure in announcing to the public that we are now prepared to show you a well selected stock of SPRING CARPETINGS; the largest and most complete stock ever seen in Hanover, at prices that can't be undersold. Come and see us, we can suit you in style and prices: we will offer some big bargains this spring in our

3 Ply Ingrain, Extra Super, all wool, Extra Super, cotton chain, Cotton Ingrain, Wool Filling, Rags & Hemp, Tapestry & Body Brussels, Smyrna Rugs, Velvet Rugs, Moquette Rugs, Tapestry Rugs & Mats, Etc., Etc. Floor Oil-Cloths in all widths and prices, Table and Stair Oil-Cloths and Stair Linen. Mirrors, Mirrors, Window Shades, Carpet Chains, Etc., Etc.

Don't fail to give us a call before purchasing.

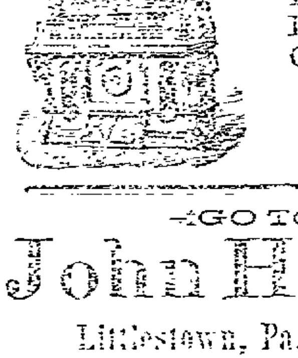
SPANGLER & WENTZ,
No. 3 Carlisle St., Hanover, Pa.

PIANOS & ORGANS!

We have always a large stock of first-class instruments, such as

WEBER, DECKER BROS., NEW ENGLAND, FISCHER AND ESTEY PIANOS;

PALACE, LORING & BLAKE, ESTEY, SMITH'S AMERICAN, MASON & HAMLIN, WEAVER, COTAGE QUEEN, WILCOX & WHITE, BURDETTE, & NEW ENGLAND ORGANS.



We sell on easy terms at a low figure, on installments or for cash.

We also trade on old pianos and organs.

Pianos and organs for rent by the month or year.

Every instrument fully warranted as represented.

Give me a call.

MARIA L. FORRY & CO.,
Carlisle St., Hanover, Pa.

—GO TO—

John H. Nau

Littlestown, Pa., for your

TOMBSTONES

As my business has been greatly increased on account of my cheap and substantial work, I have been compelled to get additional hands who are skilled in fine work. I am at all times prepared to furnish the most beautiful

Monuments, Tombstones, Lintels, Door Sills at Bargains.

My work extends all through Carroll and Frederick counties, Md., Adams and York counties, Pa. I Guarantee my PRICES and WORK to suit all persons making purchases from me. A large stock of work constantly on hand. Call and examine and satisfy yourself. All orders promptly attended to. Work delivered free of charge. Yards, Frederick Street, Littlestown, Pa.

G. A. KLINGLE,

—FASHIONABLE—

BARBER AND HAIR DRESSER.

Shampooning and dyeing done in the finest styles. Razors honed and put in order at lowest rates. Saloon next door to the ITEM office, Centre Square, NEW OXFORD, PA

CARRIAGES & BUGGIES!

BOND & CO.

(Successors to Weaver & Co.)
Manufacturers of

Light Carriages!

of every description.

Every vehicle turned out of our Works is made throughout,—wood work, ironing, trimming, painting, in our own shops, under our own supervision; and we are thus enabled to guarantee full satisfaction in every particular

Top and No Top Buggies, Jump Seats, for 2 and 4 passengers, Extension-Top Phaetons, Brewster Side-Bar Buggies, Piano Box Buggies, 2 and 3 Spring Phaetons, Dayton Wagons, &c.

We are prepared to do all kinds of repairing such as Painting, Smithing, Trimming, and Wood work. All work done in the best manner and at reasonable prices. Call and see our stock. BOND & CO., Corner of High and Lofton Sts, New Oxford, Pa.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

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The New Oxford Item.

NEW OXFORD, PA.

FRIDAY EVENING, MAY 10, 1889.

M. P.—A NEW DISCOVERY.—Weakened and deranged livers, stomachs and bowels should never be acted on by irritants like common pills, bran, etc. Miles' Pills cures liver complaint, constipation, piles, etc., by a new method. Samples free at Dicks' drug store.

A dynamite bomb was exploded under a wooden building in Wilkesbarre, Monday morning, shattering the build- and smashing the windows of neighboring houses. Four of the inmates were injured.

MERIT WINS.—We desire to say to our citizens, that for years we have been selling Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, Dr. King's New Life Pills, Bucklen's Arnica Salve and Electric Bitters, and have never handled remedies that sell as well, or that have given such universal satisfaction. We do not hesitate to guarantee them every time, and we stand ready to refund the purchase price, if satisfactory results do not follow their use. These remedies have won their great popularity purely on their merits. J. W. Dicks, druggist.

While Jesse Noyes, of Stonington was plowing one of his fields recently he turned up an ancient English poleaxe, the first of these weapons ever found in Connecticut, and it is supposed that the weapon was used in the massacre of the Pequots at the Mystic forts by the early colonists.

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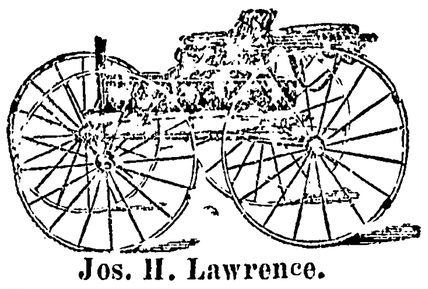

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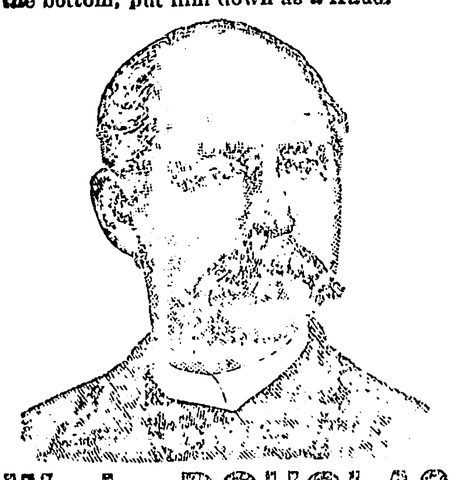

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$4.00 HAND-SEWED WELT SHOE.
$3.50 POLICE AND FARMERS' SHOE.
$2.50 EXTRA VALUE CALF SHOE.
$2.25 WORKINGMAN'S SHOE.
$2.00 and $1.75 BOYS' SCHOOL SHOES.
All made in Congress, Button and Lace.

W. L. DOUGLAS

$3 SHOE FOR LADIES.

Best Material. Best Style. Best Fitting.
If not sold by your dealer, write
W. L. DOUGLAS, BROCKTON, MASS.

FOR SALE BY

V. S. ROBINSON,

NEW OXFORD, PA.

To the General Public!

NEW DRUGSTORE

J. W. Barnitz,

having purchased the Drug Store formerly occupied by E. G. Cook, respectfully solicits the public patronage. An entire new stock of

Drugs, Chemicals, Hair Brushes, Fancy Articles, Patent Medicines, Perfumery, Dye Stuffs, &c.,

such as are kept in a first-class drug store. All articles will be sold at reasonable prices.

The Celebrated New Oxford

ICE CREAM

THE undersigned wishes to announce to the public that he is giving his entire personal attention to the manufacturing of ICE CREAM, having an engine to run his machinery, and with his long and extensive experience in the business, is now more fully prepared to furnish

Pic-Nics, Celebrations,

as well as

Retailers and Families,

at the shortest notice with the best of Ice Cream well packed in ice. Give him a call before ordering elsewhere and learn his

SPECIAL RATES.

He returns his thanks to his many patrons and kindly requesting them as well all others who may become his patrons to return cans and stands as soon as emptied. All Cream guaranteed to give entire satisfaction. BLUE FRONT, on Pitt street, near the R. R. Depot New Oxford, Adams county Pa.

DE. H. A. MELHORN.

FIRST-CLASS

FAMILY GROCERY.

Cor. Centre Sq. and Hanover St., New Oxford, Pa.

—:(o):—

P. J. NOEL

having disposed of his liquors, will now give his whole attention to the Grocery business, promising the public a first-class stock of goods in his line at the lowest living prices. He will always have a full assortment of

GROCERIES, Molasses, Sugars, Coffees, Spices, Teas, Salt, Cheese, Brushes, Soaps, Matches, Tobacco, Cigars, Crackers, Confections, and everything else to be found in a Family Grocery

COUNTRY PRODUCE also dealt in extensively, and sellers and buyers are invited to give his store their custom. Nothing left undone to please and no trouble to show goods and prices. Remember the old stand, S. E. Cor. Centre Square It is too place to get the worth of your money, not more.

13June79. WALK IN!

BADLY DUPED

the person who thinks that it is the price that determines the quality of the article. Nothing can be further from the truth. The wheat that now sells for $1.05 per bushel is no better than that which sold at 85 cents but two months ago. Manipulation may put up the price—not the quality, and this rule applies to clothing as much as to wheat. For instance compare prices of

PHILADELPHIA BRANCH CLOTHING HOUSE!

MEN'S CLOTHING!

Choice of Suits in honest materials, well-trimmed, &c., $4.

Choice of different styles Men's good substantial strictly fast colors, $5.50.

Choice of 10 fine styles all-wool Cassimere, $7.75

Choice of styles of Men's Dress Suits in best domestic and imported goods, in Corkscrew and Broad Wales, $11.50.

Choice of finest goods equal to custom work, made up in Cutaway and Sack Suits, $14.

Men's Overcoats, strong and durable, $3.

Men's Overcoats, satin-faced, in all-wool Chinchillas, $6.

Men's Fall Overcoats in light, dark or medium colors never sold before for less than $15—$11.

BOYS' CLOTHING!

Honest, well-made Short Pants, Suits in different color, belted or pleated Styles at lowest price.

Children's Cassimere Suits cut in belted styles that will wear like iron at a price within reach of all, $3.

Choice styles of Boy's long pants, Suits heavy weights and dark colors suitable for every day wear, $3.50.

Long Pants Suits in plaids, checks, stripes and dark mixtures, sizes from 14 to 18 years sold all over for $7 and $8,—$5.50.

Boys' fine dress suits in fine Casimere, worsted diagonal, must be seen to be appreciated. $7.50.

Boys' school Overcoats in durable goods. $2.50

Boys' Cassimere Overcoats substantially made and trimmed, $4.

Boys' silk-faced Overcoats in light, dark or medium colors, sizes from 14 to 18, $5.50.

Boys' satin-faced Overcoats in fine Kersey, Meltons and Worsteds, $7.50.

HAT DEPARTMENT!

Full line of Youman's, Dunlap's and Miller's shapes at prices never before heard of and certainly the most graceful and shapely Hats ever shown in Hanover.

ISAAC HERZ

P. B. C. H., Fountain Square, (Boadenheimer's Building, HANOVER, PA

G. W. WEAVER & SON,

GETTYSBURG, PA.

Black Stockinette Jackets.
Beaded and Lace Visites.
54-inch Drapery Nets,
for over dresses.
Black Lace Flouncings.
Skirt-depth Embridery.
Beautiful China Silks,
for fancy work, cushions, &c.
Turkomon Curtains.
10 and 12 ft. Portierre Poles.
Brass Window Rods.
Body Brussels Carpet.
Fine Lace Curtains.
One Hundred Other Things.

We name the things above as being specially new arrivals of goods not generally kept in stores outside of the cities. We lead in business because we have the stock, right prices and are not afraid to let people know it.

CALL TO SEE US.

Spring Announcement!

We take great pleasure in announcing to the public that we are now prepared to show you a well selected stock of SPRING CARPETINGS; the largest and most complete stock ever seen in Hanover, at prices that can't be undersold. Come and see us, we can suit you in style and prices; we will offer some big bargains this spring in our

3 Ply Ingrain, Extra Super, all wool, Extra Super, cotton chain, Cotton Ingrain, Wool Filling, Rags & Hemp, Tapestry & Body Brussels, Smyrna Rugs. Velvet Rugs, Moquette Rugs, Tapestry Rugs & Mats, Etc., Etc.

Floor Oil-Cloths in all widths and prices, Table and Stair Oil-Cloths and Stair Linen. Mirrors, Mirrors, Window Shades, Carpet Chains, Etc., Etc.

Don't fail to give us a call before purchasing.

SPANGLER & WENTZ,

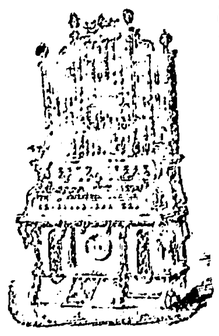
No. 3 Carlisle St., Hanover, Pa.

PIANOS & ORGANS!

We have always a large stock of first-class instruments, such as

WEBER, BECKER BROS., NEW ENGLAND, FISCHER AND ESTEY PIANOS;

PALACE, LORING & BLAKE, ESTEY, SMITH'S AMERICAN, MASON & HAMLIN, WEAVER, COTAGE QUEEN, WILCOX & WHITE, BURDETTE, & NEW ENGLAND ORGANS.



We sell on easy terms at a low figure, on installments or for cash.

We also trade on old pianos and organs.

Pianos and organs for rent by the month or year.

Every instrument fully warranted as represented.

Give me a call.

MARIA L. FORRY & CO.,

Carlisle St., Hanover, Pa.

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John H. Nau

Littlestown, Pa., for your

TOMBSTONES

As my business has been greatly increased on account of my cheap and substantial work, I have been compelled to get additional hands who are skilled in fine work. I am at all times prepared to furnish the most beautiful

Monuments, Tombstones, Lintels, Door Sills at Bargains.

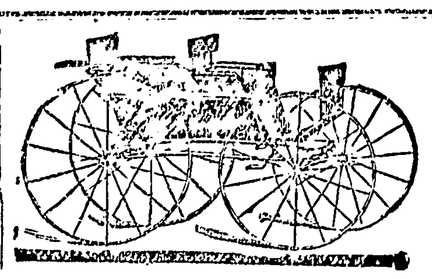
My work extends all through Carroll and Frederick counties, Md., Adams and York counties, Pa. I Guarantee my PRICES and WORK to suit all persons making purchases from. A large stock of work constantly on hand. Call and examine and satisfy yourself. All orders promptly attended to. Work delivered free of charge. Yards, Frederick Street, Littlestown, Pa.

G. A. KLINGLE,

—FASHIONABLE—

BARBER AND HAIR DRESSER.

Shampooning and dyeing done in the finest styles. Razors honed and put in order at lowest rates. Saloon next door to the ITEM office, Centre Square, NEW OXFORD, PA



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BOND & CO.

(Successors to Weaver & Co.)

Manufacturers of

Light Carriages!

of every description.

Every vehicle turned out of our Works is made throughout,—wood work, ironing, trimming, painting, in our own shops, under our own supervision; and we are thus enabled to guarantee full satisfaction in every particular.

Top and No Top Buggies, Jump Seats, for 3 and 4 passengers, Extension-Top Phaetons, Brewster Side-Bar Buggies, Plang Box Buggies, 2 and 3 Spring Phaetons, Dayton Wagons, &c

We are prepared to do all kinds of repairing such as Painting, Smithing, Trimming, and Wood work. All work done in the best manner and at reasonable prices. Call and see our stock. BOND & CO., Corner of High and Lollton Sts., New Oxford, Pa.